

FOLD COVER
OVER LIKE THIS

The logo for MAD magazine, featuring the word "MAD" in large, bold, orange letters with a black outline. The letters are stylized with a slight shadow effect. The word "IND" is written in smaller, black, sans-serif capital letters between the "M" and "A". A registered trademark symbol (®) is located to the right of the "A". The background is a light blue and white striped pattern.

Pure is SPY VS SPY

The Usual Gang of Idiots:

The Usual Gang of Idiots

DRUCKER JACOBS TORRES DAVIS
BRIDGE HART TOLUWOOD SALADINO TULKA PORGES
BUNKY NORTON

The Usual Gang of Idiots

DRUCKER, Jacob

DeBartolo, Bridge Hart

KOCH, Saladino

CLARKE, Snider

Aragones, WarHole

Berg, Viviano

Schile

TORRES

Tulka

BUNKY

SNEE

NORTH

KOGEN

CALDWELL

Williams

This COVER

Is There
A CURE
FOR
KAPUTNIK?

THIS COVER
SUCKS?

SO SUE
US!

Schizoids

THIS IS
PERFECT
READING
FOR

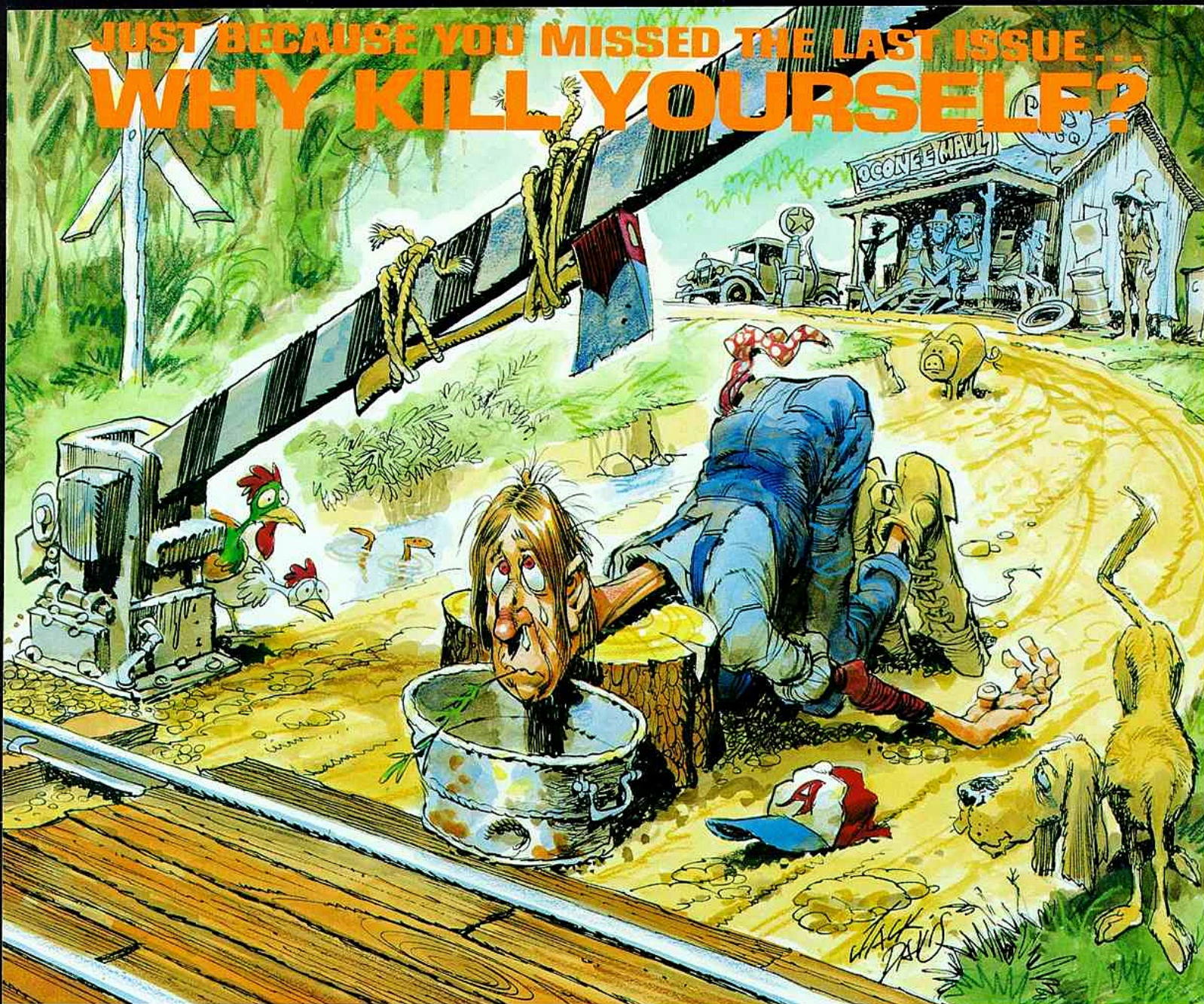
THIS
SPACE
FOR
RENT

THE
Best
OF
MAD
file

Help stamp
out Graffiti



JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE...
WHY KILL YOURSELF?



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MAD



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MAD

New York, New York 10022

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STATE _____ Zip _____

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 name and address to anyone for any reason!

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 GST tax included. Allow 10 weeks for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

MAD

"It's a good idea to save your money. One day it might be worth something again!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES founder

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CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA associate editors

DICK DE BARTOLO creative consultant **ANNE GAINES** general manager

ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG assistant editor

JIM CONTE art, **GREG GRABIANSKI** editorial, winter interns

JACK ALBERT lawsuits **DOROTHY CROUCH** foreign correspondent

LILLIAN ALFONSO, FREDDIE MALONEY subscriptions

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS the usual gang of idiots

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues \$13.75 or 24 issues \$33.75 or 40 issues \$53.75. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues \$18.75 or 24 issues \$46.75 or 40 issues \$74.75. (Canadian price has GST tax included). Entire contents copyright © 1993 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

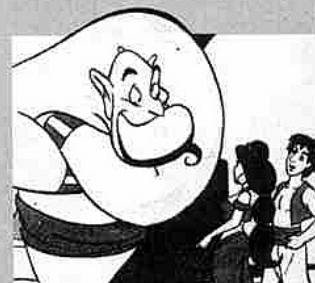
VITAL FEATURES

**"A FEW
GOOFY MEN"
(A MAD
MOVIE
SATIRE)
Pg. 4**



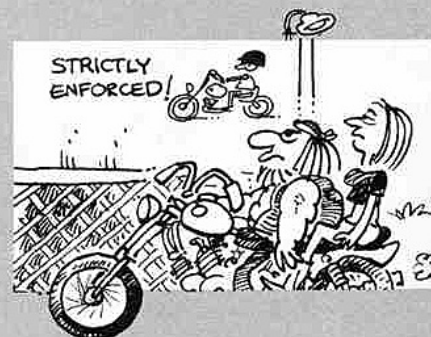
**LATE
NITE
WITH
IGOR
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**"A-LAD-DIM"
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(TWO MORE MAD
MOVIE SATIRES)
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PROFIT
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WORLD CUP
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**AUDITION
TAPES OF
TALK SHOW
HOSTS WHO
NEVER MADE IT
Pg. 45**

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



"SUPERMAN R.I.P."

I would like to give a BIG BRAVISSIMO to Frank Jacobs and Angelo Torres for their "Superman R.I.P." in MAD #318. It is a brilliant commentary on the Man of Steel—all of it, alas, true. I really liked it when you used the "Golden Age" versions of the Flash and the Green Lantern in your illustrations. Some things were missing (such as the 1950's TV show which starred George Reeves). Other than that, it was excellent!

David Bedell
Blakely, GA

Super Dave—Glad you liked it! For the record, our lampooning of Superman's death was in no way influenced by MAD's new corporate association with DC Comics. By the way, in upcoming issues of MAD be on the lookout for other features totally unrelated to the new MAD/DC connection including *The Lighter Side of Blood and Shadows*, *Spy vs. Spy vs. Lobo*, *You Know You Look Like Swamp Thing When...*, *The MAD People Watcher's Guide to the Justice League of America* and *Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions Asked By Hawkman!*—Ed.

SIGNING OF THE TIMES?

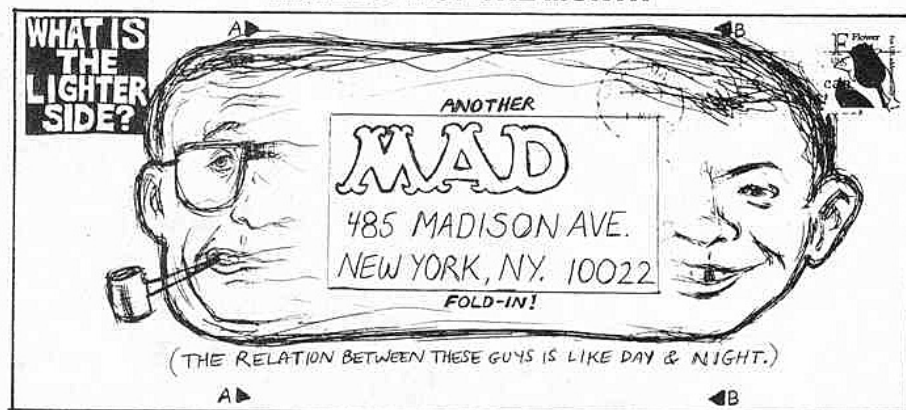
I really enjoyed #318's "A MAD Look at Autographs" by Sergio Aragonés. Can I have his autograph?

Jim Espenak
Abbottford, WI

Jimbo—we always do our best to fulfill reader requests, and yours is no exception. Unfortunately, Sergio was unavailable, so we asked artist Paul Peter Porges to fill in! He agreed, and here is the Sergio Aragonés autograph he forged just for you!—Ed.

Sergio Aragonés

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's envelope is from Gregory Feinberg of Philadelphia, PA! Its Dave Berg fold-in motif might be considered inexplicable if not for its appearance in the same issue featuring the world's first Fold-in cover. Coincidence, or just a bizarre junction of unrelated things?

TAXING OUR PATIENCE

I received my income tax refund yesterday. I gave some thought to subscribing to MAD for the next 55 years, but ultimately I decided to do something even more masochistic: I bought myself a bunch of Cleveland Indians tickets!

Dale Schmitt
Lakewood, OH

We consulted tax expert Henry Block (not the one from H&R Block, the one from Apex Income Tax Service!), who told us that either way, you'd be making a shrewd tax maneuver. By buying Indians tickets, you can write off the entire purchase price on your '93 taxes as a charitable deduction to the underprivileged and needy! If you had opted for 55 years of MAD, you could have written it off as a religious contribution, because we'd be thanking God every day for schmucks like you!—Ed.



MORON MAIL

Help! I don't know when my birthday is and I thought perhaps you could help me figure it out. I was born at 12:06 a.m. in Madison, Wisconsin on June 27th. I now live in California, where technically, the time of my birth is 10:06 p.m., June 26th. Therefore, when I am in California, is my birthday June 26th or 27th? Please let me know by next June 26th.

Sandra Hanson
Sherman Oaks, CA

We pondered your question for quite a few seconds, and our determination is that the exact date of birth is of little concern to one who is brain dead!—Ed.

**MAD's
BIG
QUESTION
OF
THE
ISSUE**

Introducing a new MAD feature!

Unlike other magazines, we care about our readers' opinions! That's why every now and then we'll ask you a question - a BIG question - and you send us your answer, okay? We want to find out if...we mean *how* you think! We'll print the results in an upcoming issue! Mail or fax your answer to:

MAD'S BIG ANSWER
485 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

FAX
NUMBER
(212) 752-6872

**IF YOU COULD PERFORM
UNNECESSARY ROOT
CANAL ON ANY CELEBRITY,
WHO WOULD YOU
CHOOSE AND WHY?**



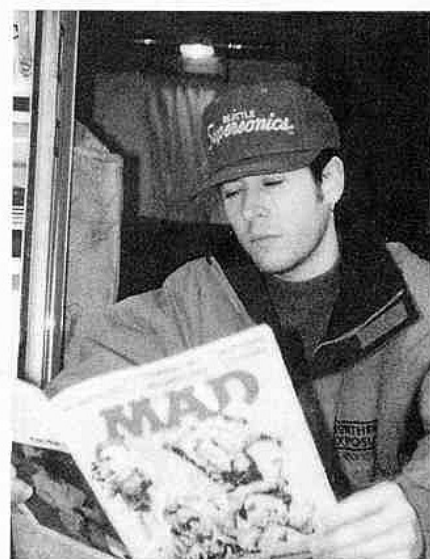
MORE MORON MAIL

In MAD and elsewhere, how come people always shout my name when they get hit?

Y.P. Yeow
Hong Kong

You're not the first person to ask about this—we've received similar letters from Peter Aargh, Timothy Yipes and Frank Oh-God-My-Head-Is-Bleeding! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

THE SUN WILL COME OUT, ROB MORROW



A Jovial Rob Morrow (Dr. Joel Fleischman of TV's *Northern Exposure*) enjoys our spoof of his show in MAD #308. Actually, if it weren't for the words "Northern Exposure" printed on his jacket, we'd swear it was Vinnie the mechanic taking a break between valve jobs at the Sunoco!

A MAD LOOK AT BOB



Our own Sergio Aragones recently dropped by the set of Bob Newhart's CBS series BOB, where he guest-starred as a comic book legend (yeah, typecasting)! Everything was fine until Serge pulled out a copy of MAD. You can see the cast's reaction! At least they agreed to pick up the rental on his tux!

OIL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL?

In #318's "The MAD Treasury of Truly Unexplained Phenomena" you ignorantly state that Exxon "destroyed Alaska's coastline." That is the popular and politically correct lie to believe. You obviously do not have any clue as to what you write or the harm it can do. The Prince William Sound recovery has been extraordinary and today it would be difficult to find any signs that the spill occurred anywhere in the small spill area.

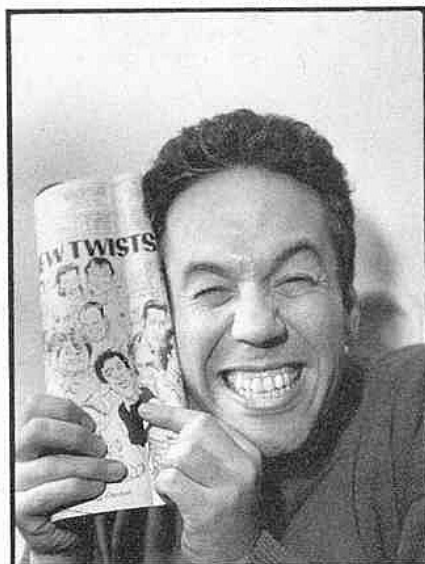
Andrew Gandarillas
Fairbanks, AK

Thanks so much for setting us straight. We had no idea that the 400,000 or so birds who suffered horrible deaths as a result of the Exxon spill have miraculously sprung back to life and are now soaring happily above the pristine Alaskan shoreline. Likewise, we did not know that the 3,500 plus sea otters who died after their fur became fouled with oil have resurrected and are now being considered for work at Florida's Sea World! Nor did we know that the mutant fish now being hatched near the oil-contaminated coastal sediments have adjusted nicely to their curved spines and eye tumors. Andrew, we have but just one question for you: What is the Eskimo translation for the word "Putz"?—Ed.

THE GOTTFRIED FILE

Being an avid MAD reader, I picked up issue #314. This is the second time I found myself in your magazine. I called all my friends. If there's a third time I'm calling my lawyer!

Gilbert Gottfried
New York, NY



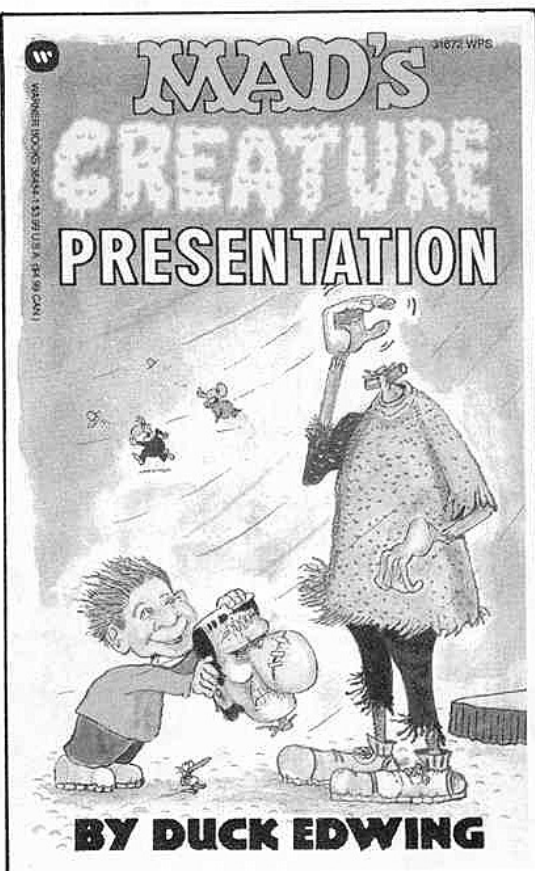
Note to our readers: What do you think the chances are of Mr. Gottfried sending us a third photo of himself after he reads this issue's take-off of Aladdin, in which he provided the voice of the annoying parrot who gets on everyone's nerves? Hmm...typecasting? See you in court, Gilby!—Ed.



Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 320, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Lillian on her new apartment!

IT'S PERVERSELY BIZARRE!
IT'S BIZARRELY PERVERSE!
IT'S PERZARELY BIVERSE!
IT'S...



MAD's
CREATURE
PRESENTATION

ON SALE WHEREVER FINE
PAPERBACKS AND BODY PARTS
ARE SOLD!

HAVING A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE?

WE HAVE THE
TECHNOLOGY...
WE CAN
MAKE IT
BETTER.

Send us your
bizarre opinions,
twisted critiques
and dim-witted
questions! We'll print
the best in
the Letters and
Tomatoes Department!



FAX # (212) 752-6872!

ROTTEN TO THE CORPS DEPT.

There are hundreds of thousands of U.S. Marines dedicated to Unit, Corps, God and Country! In any group that large it's not surprising to find...

I'm Lt. Caffeine! Some say I don't have enough training to be a Top Gun Litigator, but they're wrong! I have every episode of L.A. Law on video! Not only that, but I also have every Night Court! Pretty impressive, huh?

I'm Captain Boss, the prosecuting attorney! Lt. Caffeine's so naive! He thinks all there is to practicing law is to plea bargain on the ball field! Plea bargaining at bars over lots of beers is where it's at!

I'm Lt. Gaulway, another lawyer! I fight for my client's innocence no matter how long it takes! I've only tried three cases in two years but every client was found not guilty! Too bad they were beaten and murdered in jail before hearing the good news!

I'm Lt. Whineburg! I didn't do much in the movie and I do even less in this article! In fact, this is my only appearance! Bye!

I'm Colonel Fessup, commander at Gizmo Naval Base! I say you can't put a price on defense! Just look at our multi-trillion dollar debt and you'll see what I mean! I also demand respect! I ORDER you readers to stand when you read any panel I'm in!!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

You guys are accused of killing PFC Carmine Sandiego!

We didn't do anything wrong! We just sneaked into his barracks, tied him up, put a rag in his mouth and taped it shut!

The problem was Sandiego started bleeding profusely from the mouth!

And that's when you removed the tape?

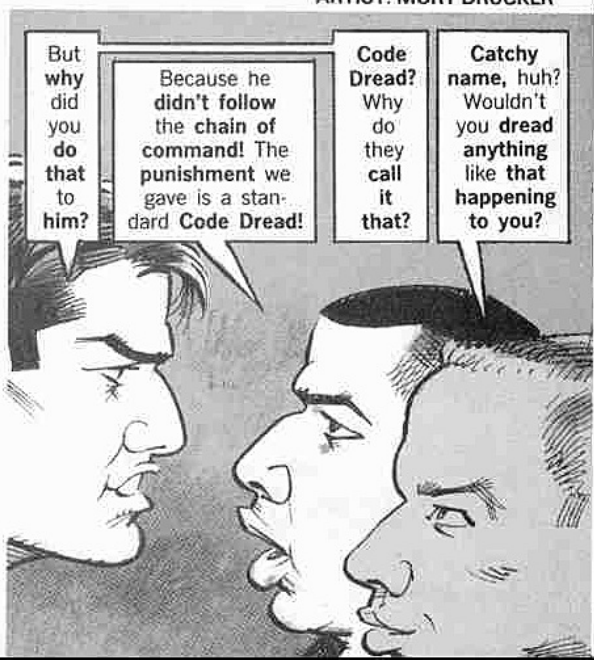
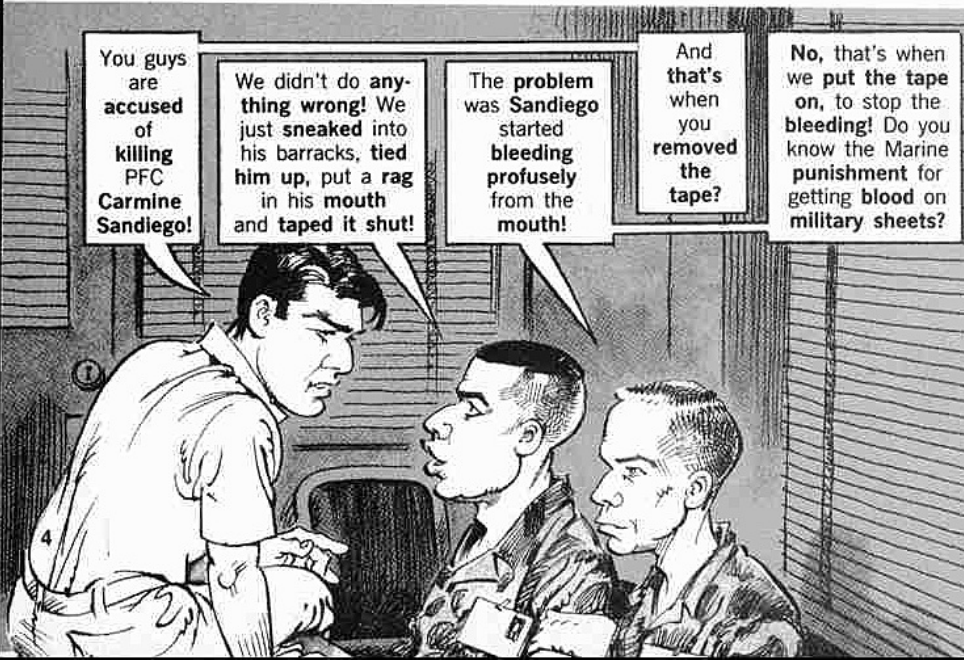
No, that's when we put the tape on, to stop the bleeding! Do you know the Marine punishment for getting blood on military sheets?

But why did you do that to him?

Because he didn't follow the chain of command! The punishment we gave is a standard Code Dread!

Code Dread? Why do they call it that?

Catchy name, huh? Wouldn't you dread anything like that happening to you?



A FEW GOOFY MEN

I'm Lt. Colonel Marksman! People say working for Colonel Fessup is very tough but we get on fine! I just lie, cheat and steal to cover his ass, kind of like what Bush did for Reagan!

I'm Lt. Can-trick and I think Colonel Fessup is brilliant too! People ask me if I think the Colonel ever makes a mistake! That's crazy! Does God make mistakes? Of course He does! But Colonel Fessup? Never!

I'm Corporal Lance Darwin and this is my buddy, Dummy. I'm his idol and we're an inseparable team! If I get a cold, HE sneezes. I feel bad for him—last time I had food poisoning HE threw up for three days!

I've got some bad news for you, buddy! I've been limping lately—you better get checked out for a hernia!

I'm the judge, and this is a very difficult case—not difficult to judge who's right, difficult to keep from laughing at all the stupidity that goes on in my courtroom!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'd like to talk to you about Darwin and Dummy, the two marines you're defending!

Oh them? They'll be in prison for two to four years!

You haven't talked to a single witness, haven't heard a single fact, and you know the outcome?

I don't mess up my cases with meaningless incidentals like writs and witnesses! It's stupid procedures like that that tie up our court system!



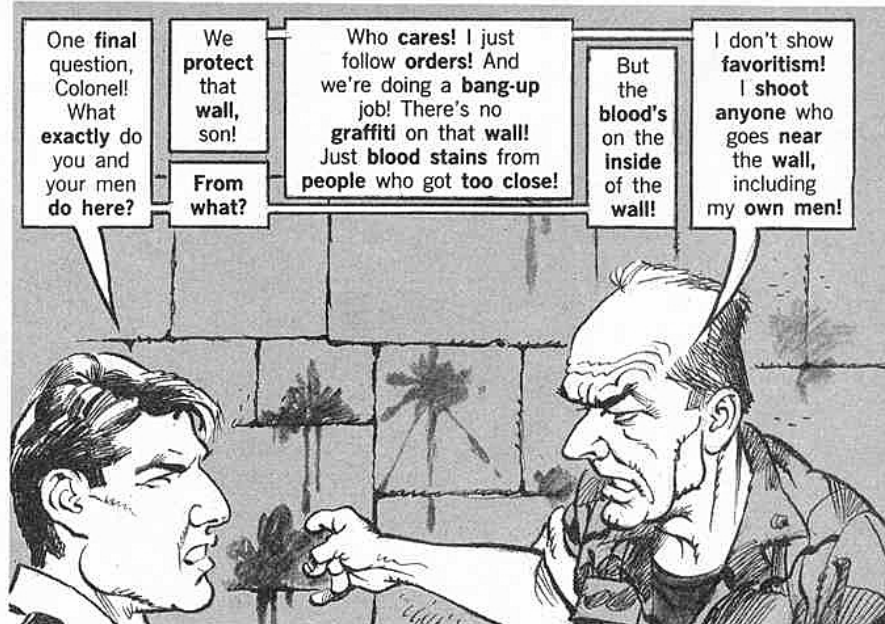
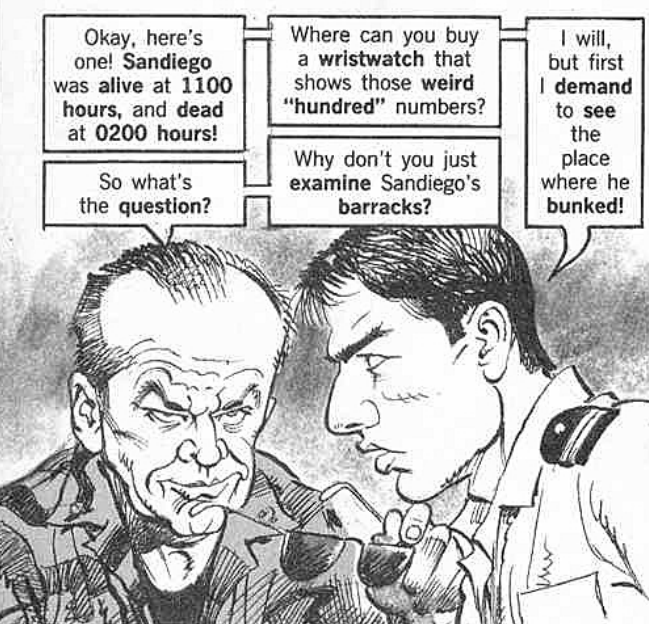
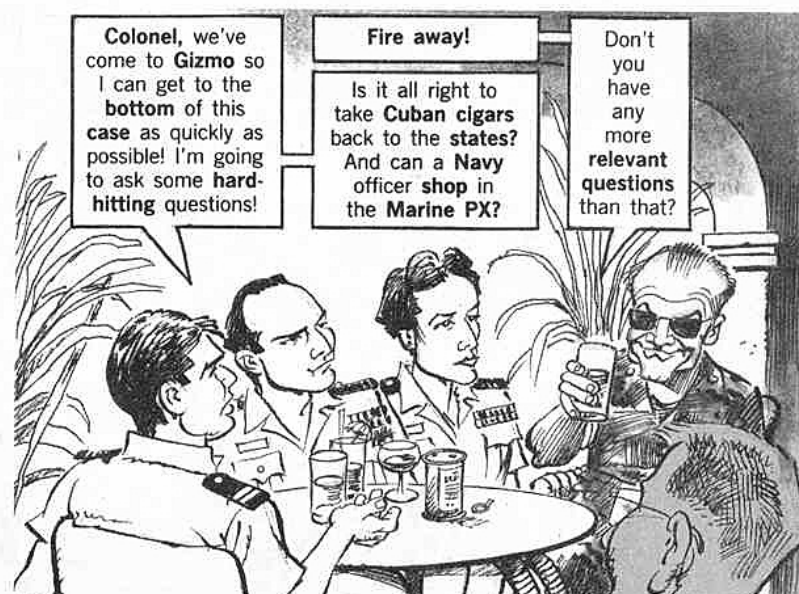
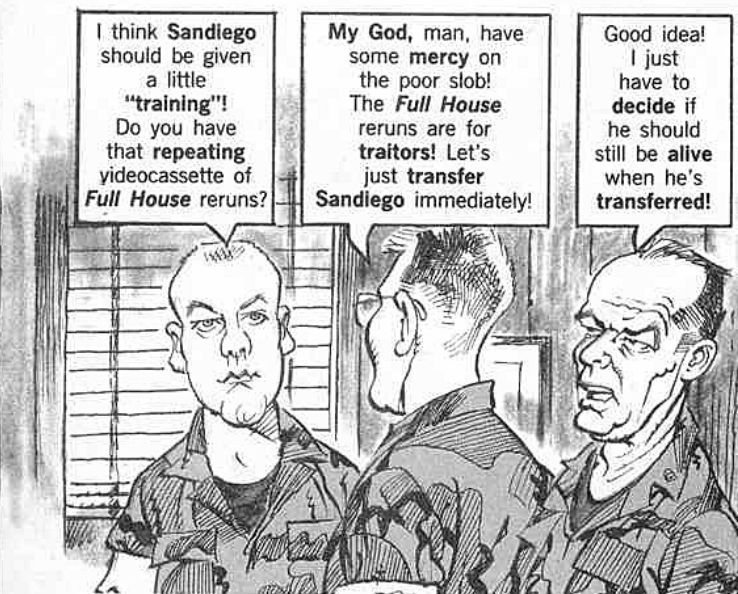
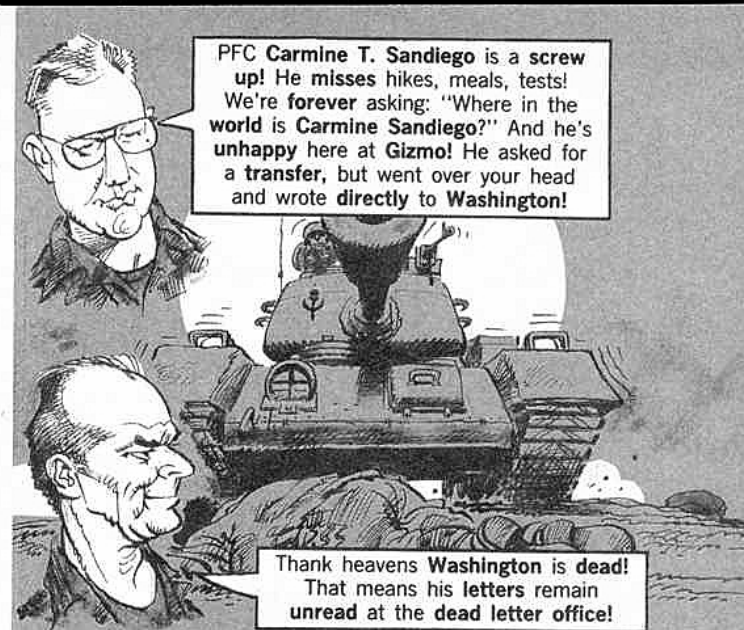
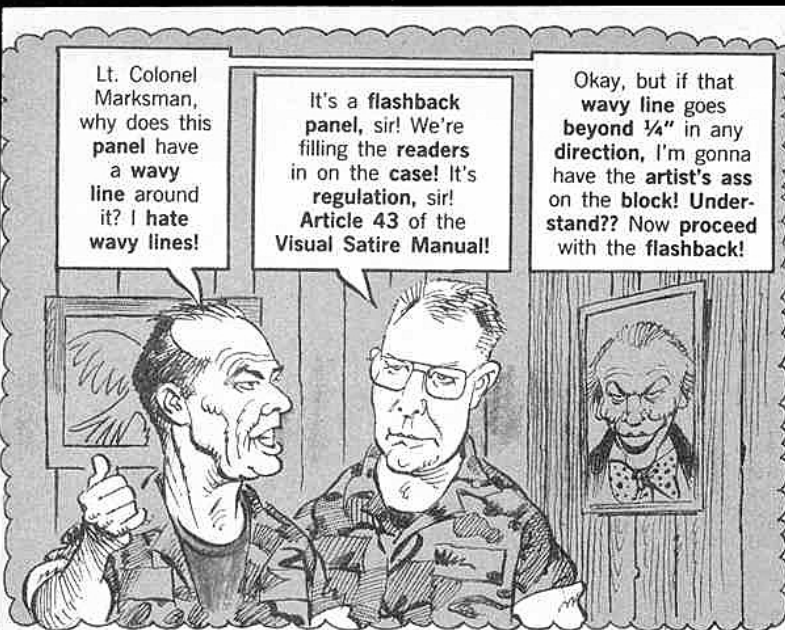
You're absolutely nothing like your famous father!

Indeed, that's very true! He's dead!

And he's still more animated than you! One thing's for sure, he wasn't a screw-up like you are! I bet you don't even know where the courtroom is!

I do so! I just don't know what I'm supposed to do should I ever get inside!







My clients won't plea bargain, so we're going to court! I have a vague feeling we're going to lose this case!

You're so wishy washy! Nothing like your father! He believed in his convictions!

You're right! I don't have a vague feeling we're going to lose the case! I'm absolutely sure we're going to lose!

That's better!

These are the facts of the case! Listen carefully! Marine officers Darwin and Dummy broke into the barracks of PFC Carmine Sandiego and murdered him! It's that simple! But my legal opponent will try to sway you from that with misdirection, unqualified witnesses and incredible overacting! And he will dazzle you with official sounding terms like "latrine"—but don't fall for his theatrics!

Contrary to what my opponent has said, my defense will be straightforward and untheatrical! Now watch me pull a witness out of my hat!

So I can establish your credentials as a doctor, let me ask you this: How much do two aspirins cost when billed through a health insurance company?

\$200!

Okay, now we know we're dealing with a medical expert! Doctor, what would you say to a man who started coughing up blood?

Gesundheit! And would you please cover your mouth!

I call a recess! I've never quite seen a circus like this! I've got to confer with an expert, Judge Wapner!

I didn't mean to startle you, but I had to come forward with the truth! I signed Sandiego's transfer five days after he died!

Five days? So it was a cover-up!

Sort of... I mean, you know how the government loves red tape! If I had rushed I might have been able to sign his transfer only two days after he died!

This is a break for me! Marksman, you're a valuable witness, so I'm going to watch after you in the sleaziest motel in town!

I've got Marksman, and I'm putting him on the bench!

Bench? You mean the stand, idiot! If you go after the Colonel, you could be court martialed for professional misconduct!

I got you there, boss! There's nothing professional about my conduct!

Bad news!
Our key witness,
Marksman,
committed suicide!

He knew his covering up
for Colonel Fessup
was responsible for
Sandiego's
death during
the Code Dread!

Naw, I think any-
one who spends
more than one
night in a run-down
Washington D.C.
motel is apt to
commit suicide!

Colonel, before you left
Cuba for Washington you
called your sister and
you called a friend! How
come Sandiego, who was
also supposed to leave
Cuba, called no one?

Because he
doesn't
know my
sister
or my friend!

Hmm, good
answer!
Okay, you
win the first
round! Let
me try this
on you...

Colonel, on one hand you say you ordered
Sandiego not to be touched, and that your
orders are never disobeyed! Then
WHY.....and I want a lot of "dots"
after the "why" because the entire plot
pivots on this point!—why did you say
it was necessary to transfer Sandiego
because he was in great danger? Huh?

You snotty
little
bastard!

I demand
respect
in my
courtroom!

You snotty
little
bastard,
Lieutenant!

Thank you!
That's much
better!

Okay, I called a Code Dead! I mean,
Dread! That's a small price to pay
for the job I do protecting the
wall! If it wasn't for me, that
wall might move into your home
town! How would you like to have
it outside your window? What
would happen to your view then?

I
object!

On
what
grounds
do you
object?

On the
grounds
his
speeches
are
longer
than
mine!

You're
pushing
this
cold
war
fear a
bit far,
Colonel!

You're
being
irre-
sponsible
about our
nation's
security!

You're over-
stepping
your
authority
and playing
God with
men's lives!

You
should
thank
God
I exist
to
protect
you!

Wow! What a
fight this
is over what
constitutes
the outer
bounds of
Marine
behavior!

That's nothing!
You should have
seen President
Clinton and
Colin Powell
fighting over
gays in
the military!

THE ODORIFEROUS OLFACTORY ORDEAL



IT'S A CHORE THING DEPT.

Things-To-Do Lists of the New Clinton Administration

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Tax and Spend
Finish "Thank You"
notes to all the
women who didn't sell
their stories to the
tabloids.

Instruct Al on how to
draw the spit-valve on
my sax.

Appoint Ross Perot
to get to the bottom of
this "Is Elvis Alive"
thing.



☆ V.P. ☆

- ...File papers for "Gore 2000" campaign
- ...Work on developing two new facial expressions
- ...Talk to DC COMICS about developing "OZONE MAN" as new Superhero
- ...Drive back and forth in front of QUAYLE'S HOUSE in limo with V.P. seal on the side (hee! hee!)

recycled paper

THE First Lady?

- "Sic" IRS on Jennifer Flowers
- Start legal work to make my co-president title official
- Con Tipper into taking over all those stupid ceremonial First Lady functions
- Pink Slip housekeeping staff recommended by Zöe Baird -- Pronto!

♡♡♡ TIPPER ♡♡♡

- ♡ Put Parental Warning Label on U.S. Constitution
- ♡ Get remaining 290 rolls of film I shot during the campaign developed.
- ♡ Buy more "slickum" for Al's hair.
- ♡ find gay secret service agents to assign to the girls

CHELSEA

1. Send back toys Dan Quayle left behind.
2. Fly friends from Little Rock up on Air Force One for slumber party.
3. Replace portraits of the Presidents in the West Wing hallway with Marky Mark posters.
4. Have Secret Service agents intimidate Math teacher into giving me at least a "B".

1ST KID

TULKA

JUST \$44.95 (for volume 1 of what's shaping up to be a several-thousand volume set!)

Experience once more some of the magic moments that thrilled you when you originally saw them, including:

- The very first time one of our salesmen gave a call-in customer a toot on the air!
- That incredible night when host John Cretins took an additional \$5.00 off the already low cost of our Sri Lankan bird feeders!
- The uproarious time Alicia Lames accidentally called the \$29.95 kitchen spatula set a kitchen "spitula" set ... three times in a row!

And we haven't forgotten all those great shoppers who phoned in and spoke to our salespeople on the air—**THEY'RE ALL HERE!** Betty, the Bagboro, Montana housewife who wept tears of joy when she was able to get the last aluminum scarf caddy before they sold out ... foreigners who couldn't be understood ... and who could ever forget Barry from Point Pleasant, who threatened to sue us after he lost his thumb on our electric hedge clippers? Like we said at the beginning of this paragraph—**THEY'RE ALL HERE!**

This complete and uncut HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOTAPE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION features every item we've ever offered for sale! Everything from the antitheft device for your blender to the "I Hate AstroTurf" Barbecue Aprons to the lifesize Elvis-head bookends!

Order now and we'll rush you Volume 1, **The Home Shopping Network: Our First Six Hours On The Air** for just \$44.95. Then, about every six hours, we'll send you an additional volume! Every hour of us selling Porcelain Hobo Figurines, Cubic Zirconia Factory Seconds and Imitation Watches is presented as it was originally broadcast!

Preview each videocassette on a ten-day, risk-free basis. You are under absolutely no obligation. If you decide you don't want any volume, simply return it and pay only the purchase price!

Entertaining. Hilarious. Sensitive. Touching. Everything you've come to expect from the Home Shopping Club is here. Whether you're a true fan of insignificant merchandise, or just a lover of capitalism, you'll want to collect

12 every volume in this exclusive video series. Order now!



TOOT,TOOT! I'LL BUY ANYTHING!

(check here)

☒ **Yes. Send me Volume 1 of the HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION.** I enclose \$64.95. But I do have one question: Since I would never be sending in this filled-out coupon and money if I **WASN'T** interested in your offer, why is it so important to you that I check that annoying little box? It's totally unnecessary, wouldn't you say?

Mail to: Columbia Outhouse Video
Dept. Blandscam
Terror Hut, IN 47811

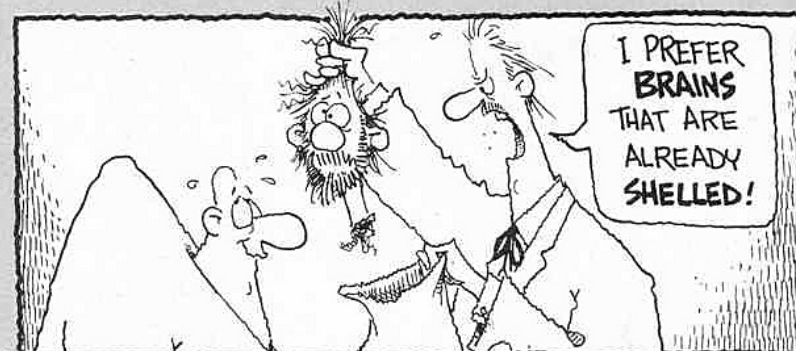
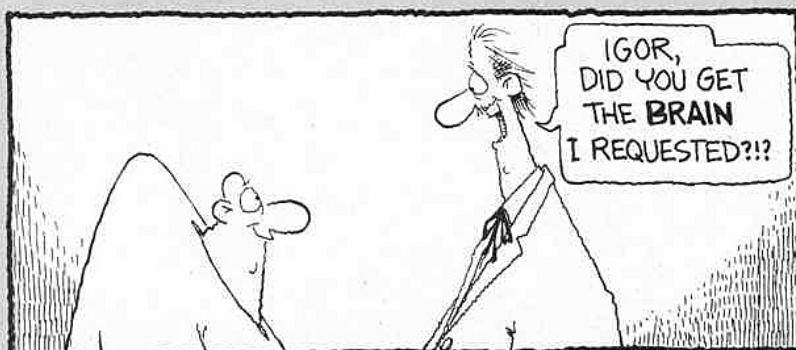
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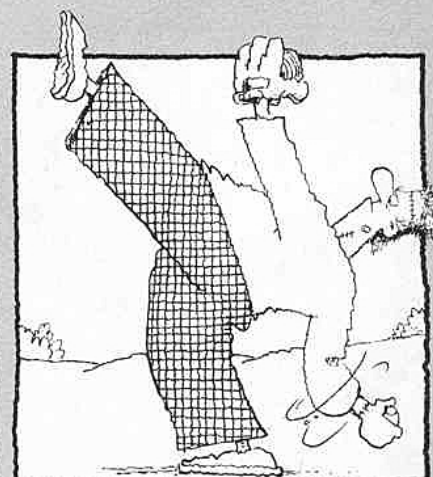
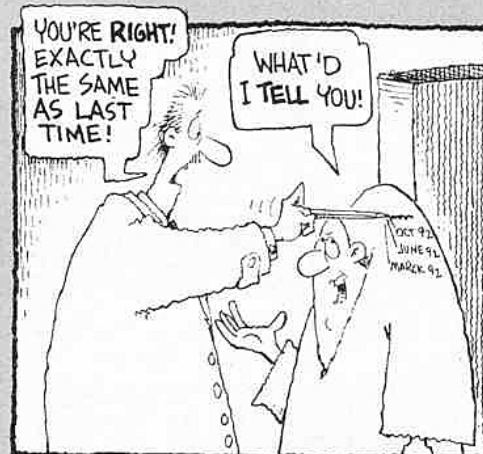
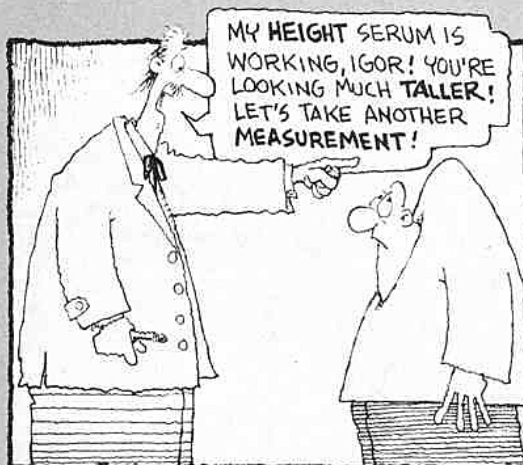
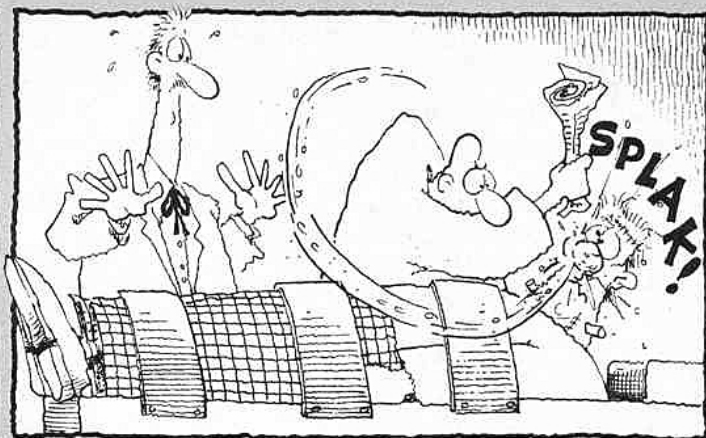
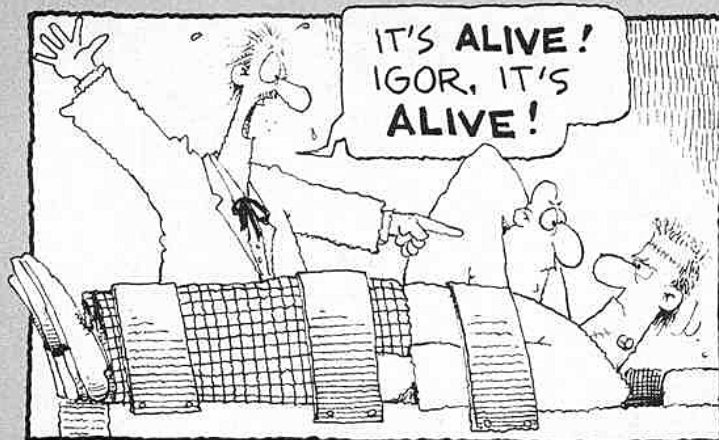
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

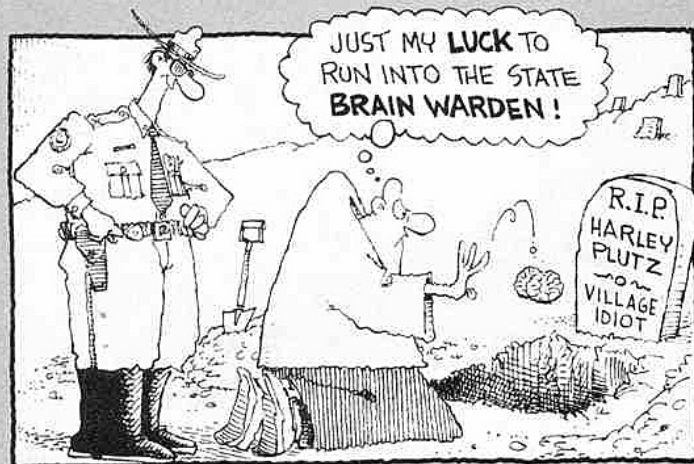
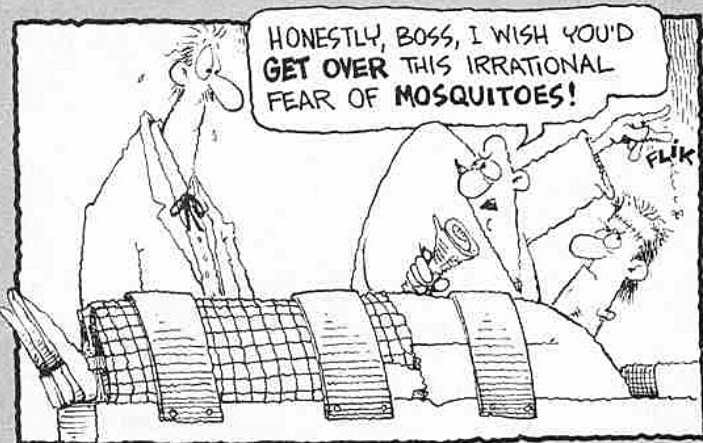
WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE BAIOLA

Good evening! I'm Igor, the debonair and erudite executive assistant to the infamous and board-certified Dr. Frankenstein! (Slobber Slobber, Smack Smack!) Even though I've been getting second billing for centuries, a lot of people think I'm the real brains of our operation—and in a way, I am! I **collect** the brains for our operation! So join me now for a trip through the restless hamlets of Eastern Europe in a travelogue I like to call...

LATE NITE with IGOR







DENTISTS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER

MODERN TECHNOLOGY



LEISURE



SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

THE SOCIETY

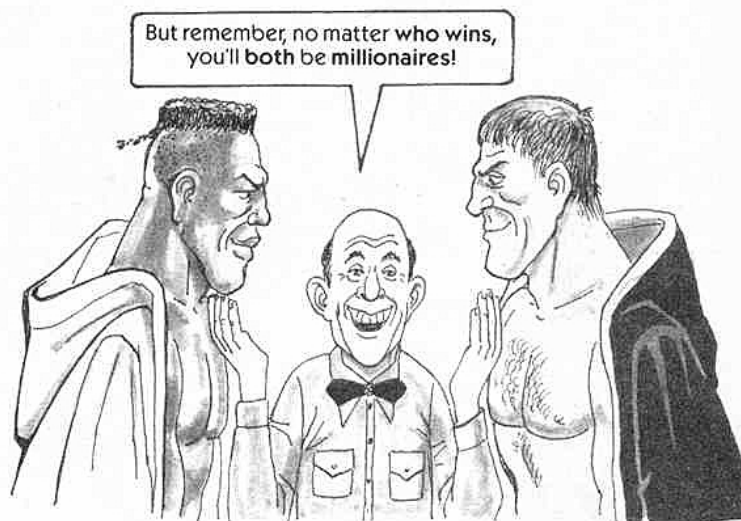
I agree with the critics!
Television is the direct
cause of a lot of the
violence going on today!

Aw, the
shows
aren't
that bad!

I'm talking about the kids
fighting over which
programs to watch!



SPORTS



AUTHORITY



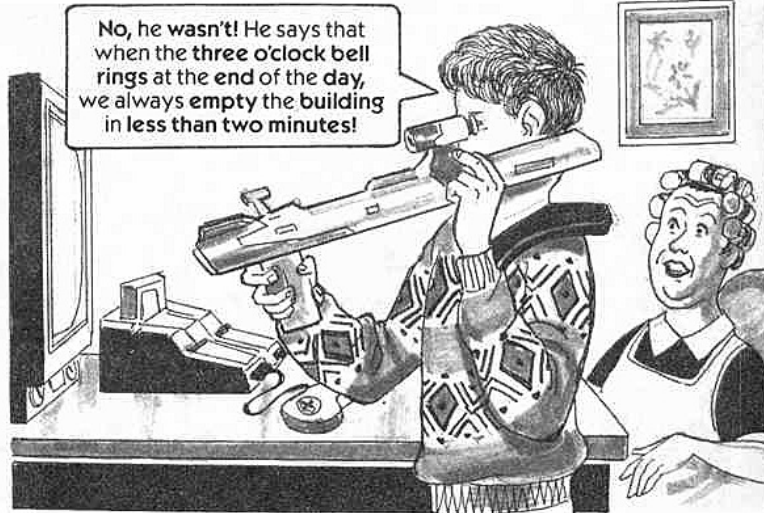
APPLICATIONS



DRIVING



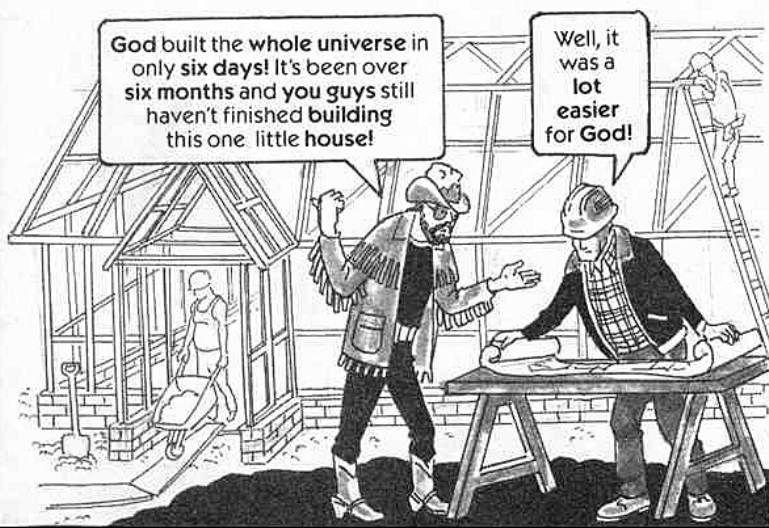
EFFICIENCY



LIFE STYLES



CONSTRUCTION



THE OFFICE



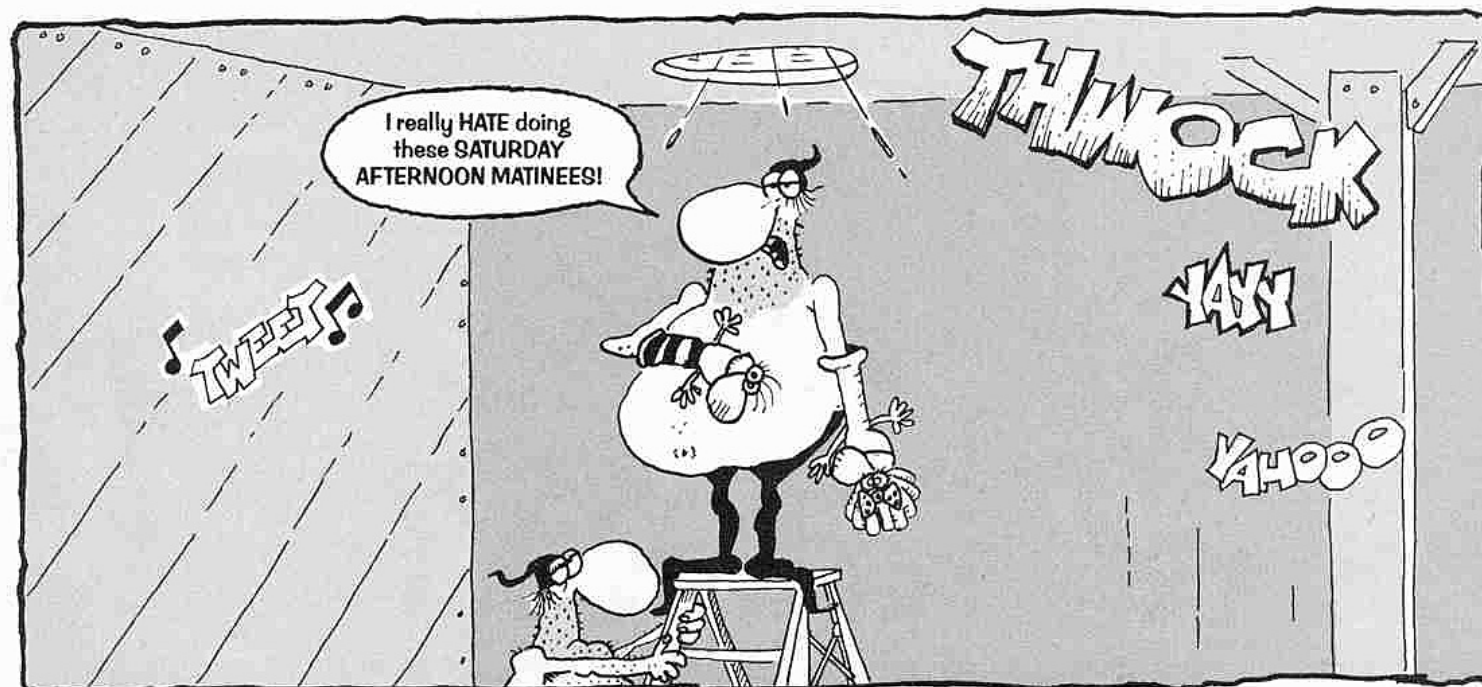
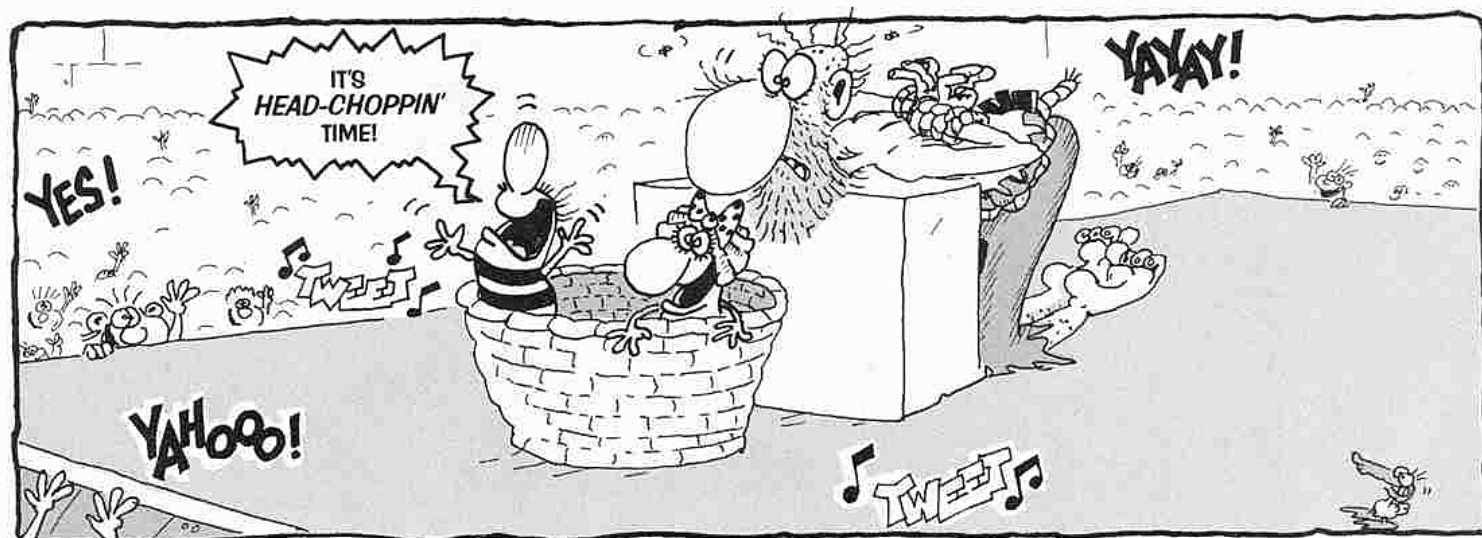
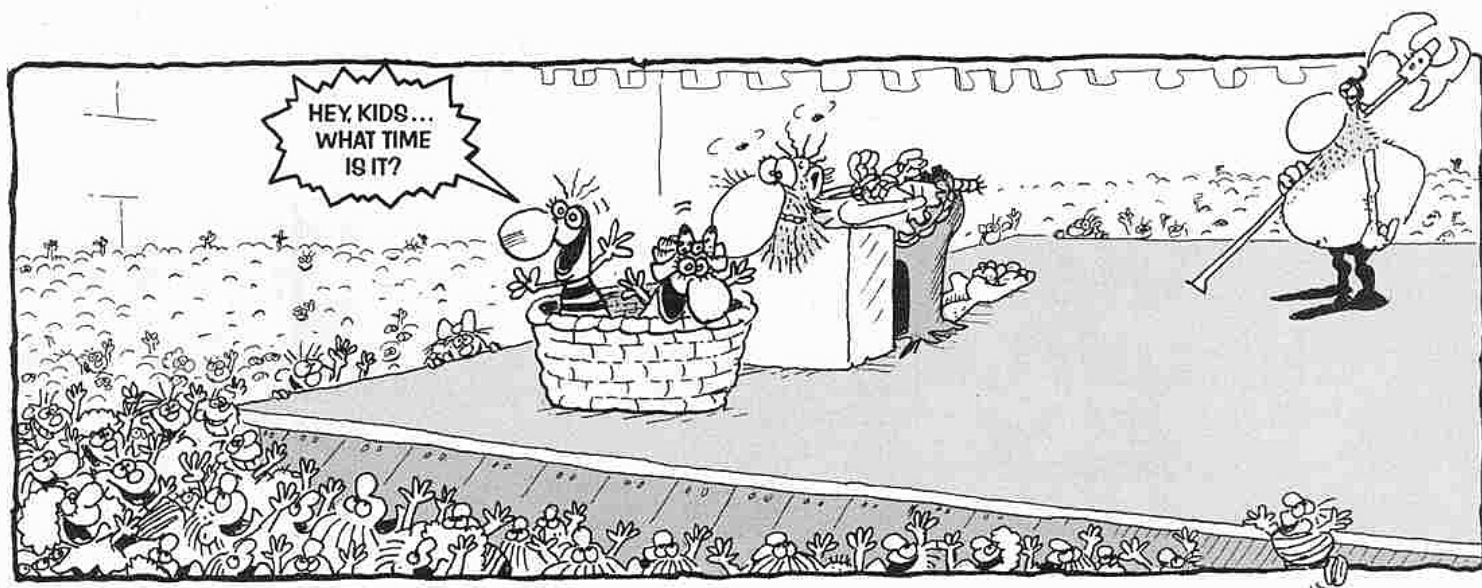
HOME COOKING



DOCTORS



THE PERTURBED PUPPETEER'S PRONOUNCEMENT



Ask any political pundit, "Who elected Bill Clinton?" and you'll get the same hackneyed list: Reagan Democrats, Pro-Choicers, Labor and of course, people who couldn't stand Bush anymore. But these categories are too broad and general (especially the last one, which comprises two thirds of the entire U.S. population!). No, anyone who's been paying attention knows that Bill Clinton's political base is far more complex and diverse, as we'll show you in...

A MAD Look at The REAL "Clinton Coalition"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Thirteen year old boys
with a "thing" for Chelsea



Cat lovers ecstatic over
the fact that the "Dog
monopoly" on White House
pets has finally been broken



The Kennedys
(in case they need a
pardon for anything)



Folks who just want to
piss off Rush Limbaugh



Masochists who make
over \$200,000 a year



Backwoods Redneck draft-dodging
Oxford scholars who finally have
someone to represent them

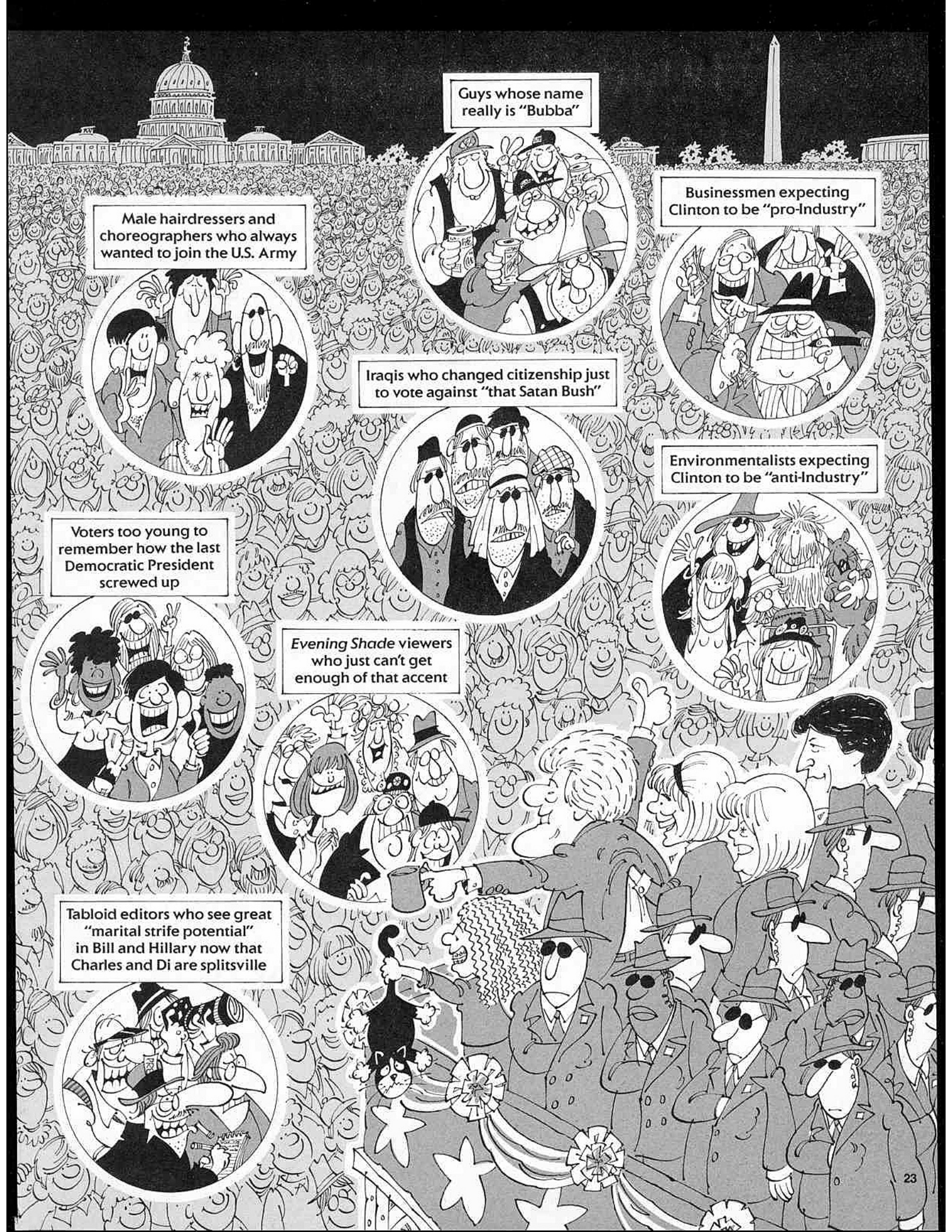


Republicans who know the
economy's about to melt
down and they don't want
to be in office when it does



Ex-Perot supporters who found
out Perot was investigating them





Guys whose name
really is "Bubba"

Male hairdressers and
choreographers who always
wanted to join the U.S. Army

Businessmen expecting
Clinton to be "pro-Industry"

Iraqis who changed citizenship just
to vote against "that Satan Bush"

Voters too young to
remember how the last
Democratic President
screwed up

Environmentalists expecting
Clinton to be "anti-Industry"

Evening Shade viewers
who just can't get
enough of that accent

Tabloid editors who see great
"marital strife potential"
in Bill and Hillary now that
Charles and Di are splitsville

FEAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID DEPT.

There's nothing more active than your imagination
noises and creepy sounds can only mean one thing—

A Kid's Things

BUMP



Chainsaw Murderer on the
loose or is it? See page 26!



Good God! Godzilla?
Before you go ga-ga,
go to the next page!

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



Jason dropping by?
Get with the premise!
Turn to the next page!

When you're a kid laying in bed in the dark. Weird monsters and bad guys abound! Or do they? Here's

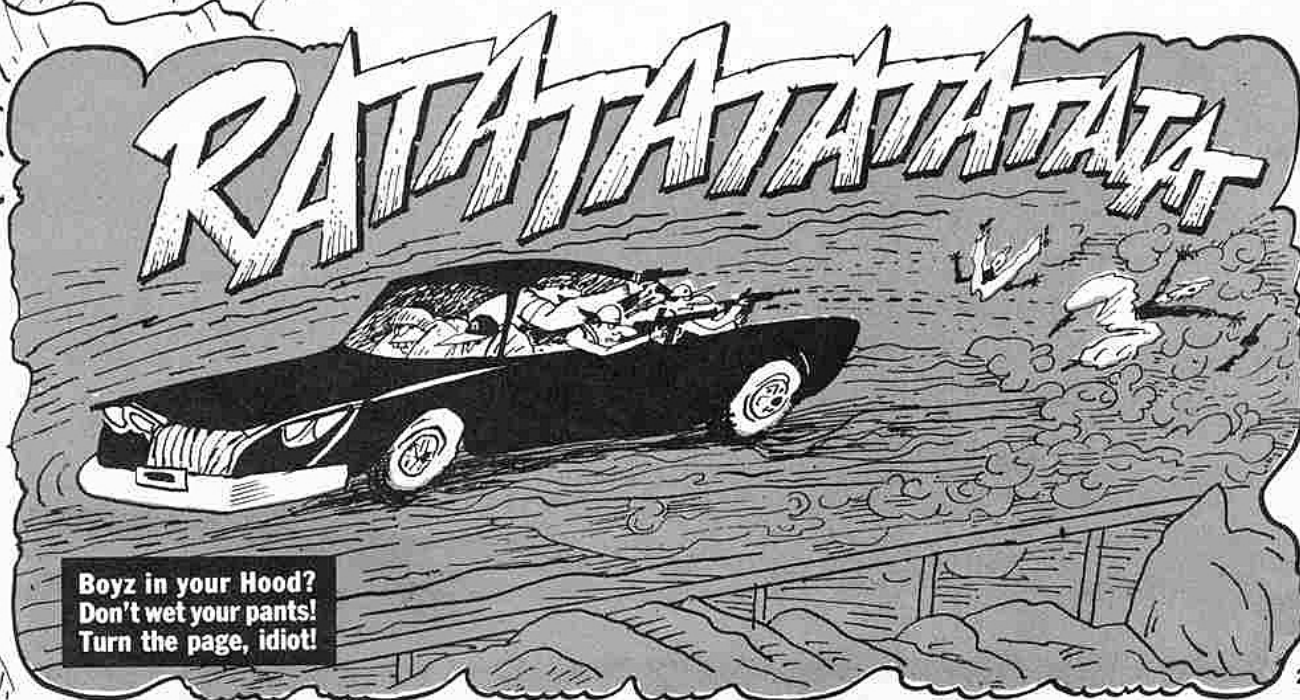
Guide to That Go IN THE NIGHT



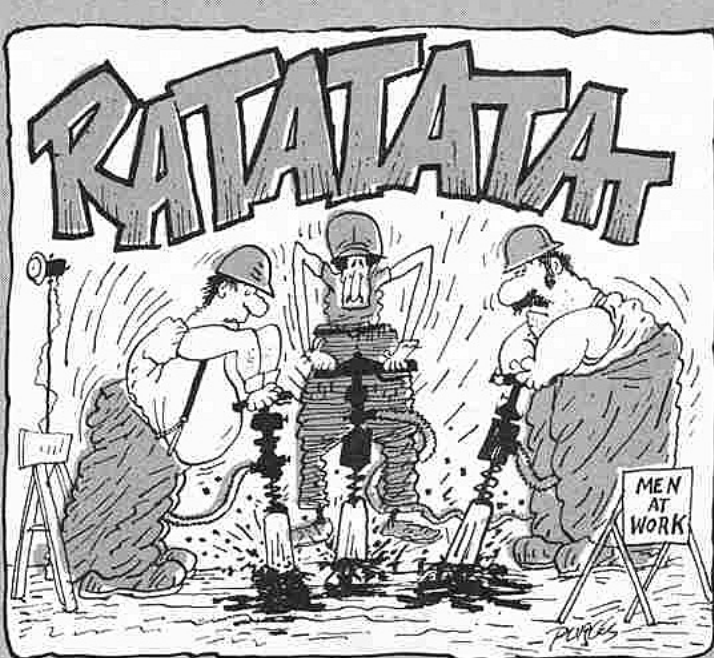
Bloodsucker sucking around
your room? Flip page to see!



Second Story Man or a
Second Explanation?
See the next page!



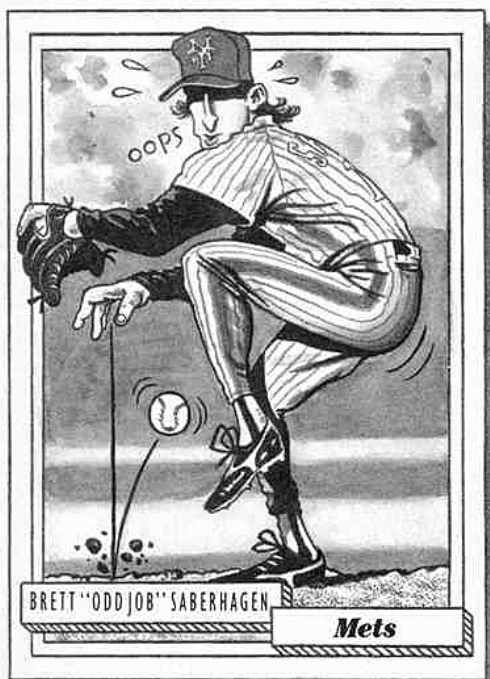
Boyz in your Hood?
Don't wet your pants!
Turn the page, idiot!



Across the country, sports fanatics are living vicariously through professional athletes by participating in a growing phenomenon known as "Rotisserie Leagues." These people make believe they own a sports team and try to find players with the right combination of speed, power and agility so that their team can get as many wins as possible. But everyone knows that it is not the player's speed, power and agility that fleshes out a professional sports team, but rather it is their quirks, short-comings and perversions, which is why we now present...

MAD'S BASEBALL ROTISSERIE LEAGUE DRAFT FORM

ERRATIC PLAYER WHO MAKES YOU WONDER



Has a record of 74-30 in odd numbered years and a record of 36-48 in even numbered years, which just goes to show that you only have to be good half the time to earn \$3,000,000 a year!



Stole 15 bases in three seasons with the Padres and 50 in the same span with the Mets, proving that running away from New York City muggers off the field can hone basic ballplaying skills!



Somehow managed to reach his 1991 home run total of 22 less than halfway through the 1992 season when, coincidentally, his contract happened to expire!



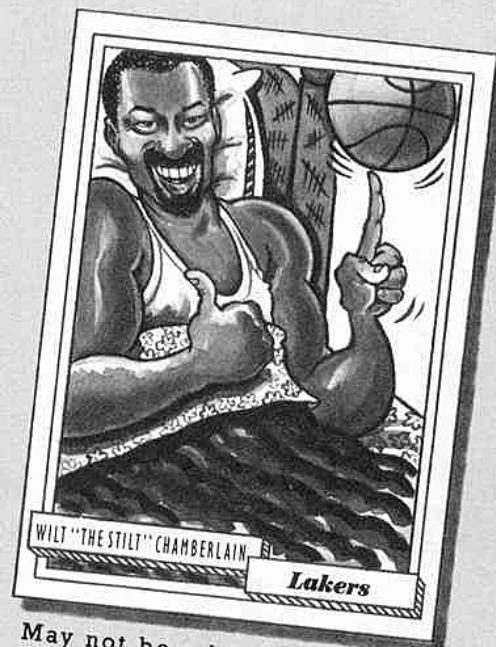
PLAYER WITH BAD "BAT" CONTROL



Accusations about his questionable bullpen activities have made umpires very reluctant to examine baseballs for illegal substances when he's on the mound!



Has higher batting average with Margo Adams than he does in his entire career in the majors!



May not be a baseball player, but he's scored 20,000 times!

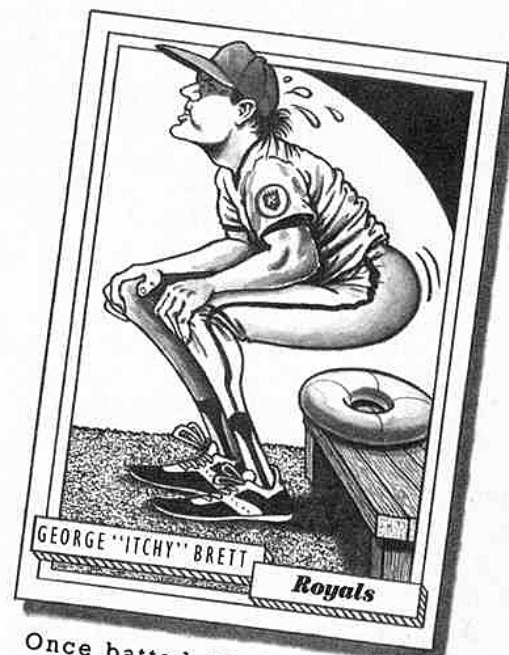
PLAYER WITH BIZARRE HEALTH CRISIS



Although a multi-millionaire, Bob was too cheap to hire a professional gardener, and as a result he nearly severed off his pitching hand with an electric hedgeclipper in a freakish shrubbery pruning accident!



Missed large part of 1991 season after injuring his shoulder in a drunk driving accident, but managed to cope with the pain by using his favorite pain killer...hard liquor!



Once batted .390 even though a severe case of hemorrhoids had him sitting out...er...uh...sorry..laying out 45 games!

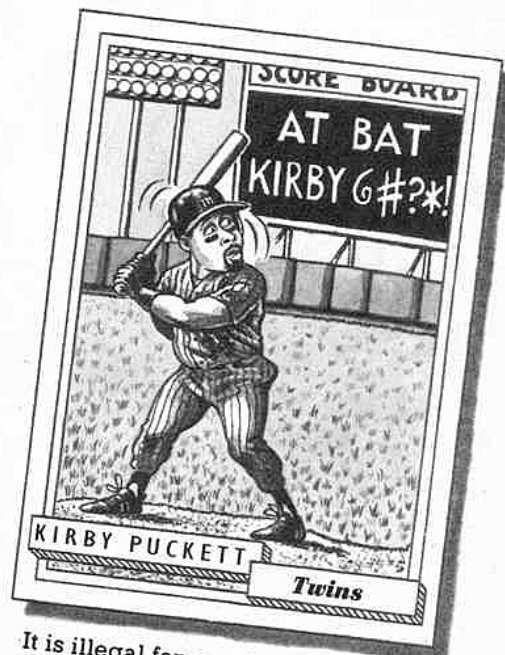
PLAYERS WHO DON'T NEED US TO GIVE THEM NICKNAMES



Part American Indian, Herm's great grandpappy got the family name due to his first place effort at the county fair!



When placed on a triple-word-score during a Scrabble game, his name scores you a whopping 84 points!



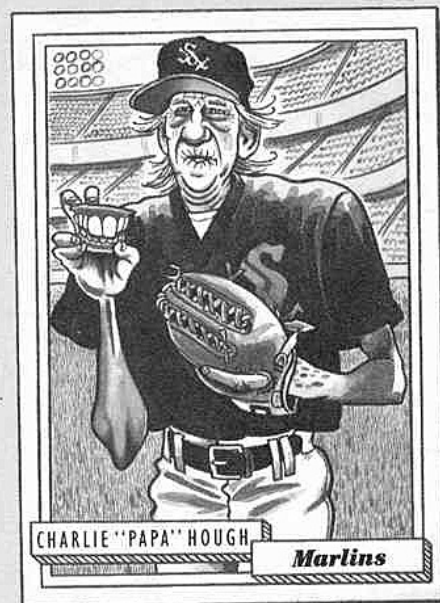
It is illegal for people with a severe lisp to say his name in over 15 states!



AGED PITCHER WHO STILL GETS THE BALL OVER THE PLATE



Very obvious that he went to grade school in the fifties before they taught the "new math," since he's been pitching in the big leagues for 17 years and he doesn't make anywhere close to \$1,000,000!



Amazing that he's managed to stay healthy for 20 years in the major leagues when you consider the fact that he was born a full decade before they invented vaccines for polio and measles!

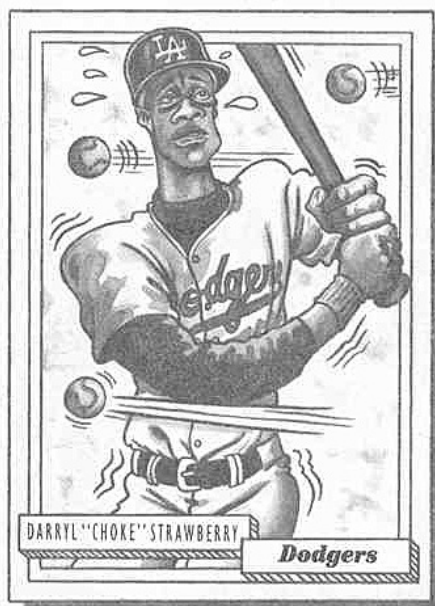


Not only is he older than every single player and eight managers, but during his pitching career three democrats have served as President!

MEDIOCRE PLAYER WITH ABSURDLY LARGE SALARY



His 1991 record of 3-6 earned him an unprecedented \$1,083,333 per win! At this rate, if he ever becomes a 20-game winner, his club will have to file for bankruptcy!

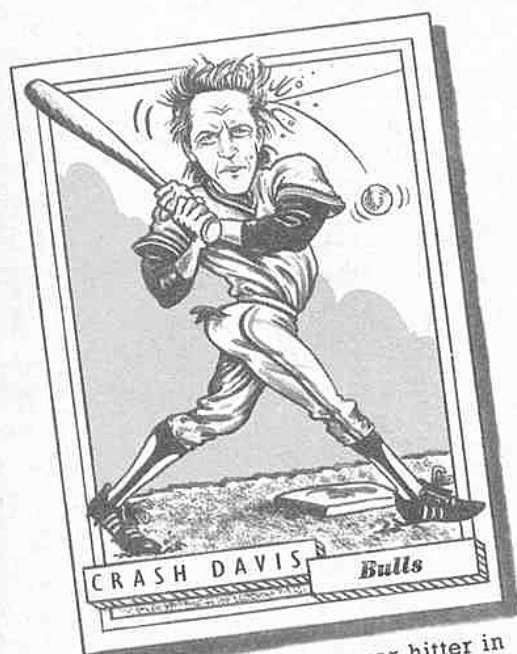


Thanked the Dodgers for his five-year \$20,250,000 contract by hitting a blistering .197 with runners in scoring position and two outs!



Regrets not having gone 0-40 after his record of 10-19 managed to get him a \$233,333 pay raise!

FICTIONAL PLAYERS BROUGHT TO LIFE ON THE BIG SCREEN



An above-average power hitter in the movie "Bull Durham," his one downfall is that he was played by a below average actor, Kevin Costner!



A ballplayer-turned-physician portrayed by Burt Lancaster in "Field of Dreams," his truly great acting made audiences very aware of the mediocre performance turned in by the film's star, Kevin Costner!



An incredible all-around athlete in the film "The Natural," his monotone characterization by Robert Redford paved the way for other no-talent actors to get by on their looks, such as Kevin Costner!



Some of the largest grossing movies of the recent past have been animated features. Since Siskel and Ebert aren't animated enough to present our review of the last two Disney mega-hits, Mad has asked a more appropriate duo to do the job for us...

PINOCCHIO and JIMINY CRICKET at the MOVIES

The first film we'll look at is about the **Middle East**, a land of mystery where **villainy, cruelty, poverty, and corruption** abound! Know which film I'm talking about, Jiminy?

Well, it's either a movie based on "**The Arabian Nights**" or a CNN special on modern Iraq!

Actually, it's the story of a young man named...



A-Lad-Dim

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

The opening scene is a marketplace in Arabia, almost 1,000 years ago!

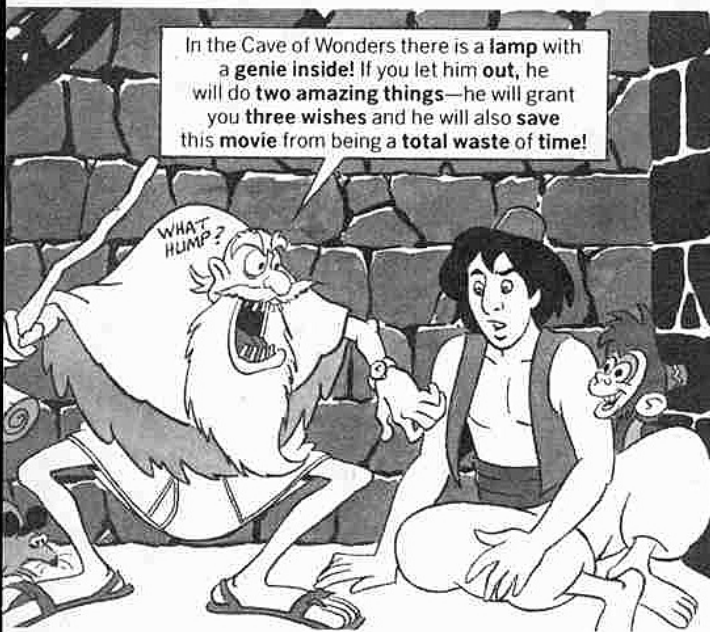
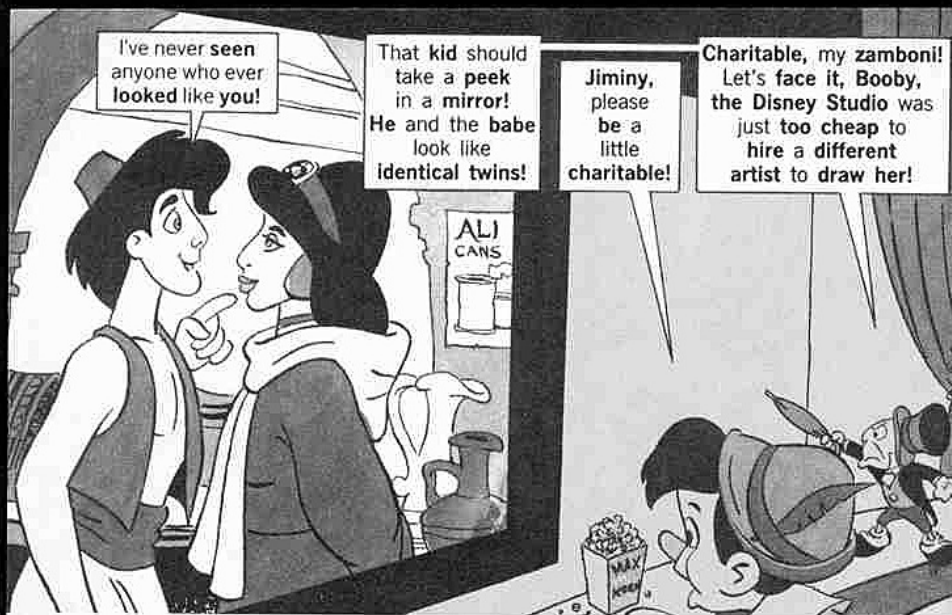
Hmmm, nothing's changed much! Would you buy a used camel from that Arafat-looking sleaze?

I'm Princess Jazzmime and I'm so bored! Until now I've never been outside of the palace where I know only a life of incredible luxury! But after seeing the poor, starving people in their disgusting little hovels, it'll give me something to do on a long afternoon—gloat!

I'm A-Lad-Dim and I use my wits in order to survive! I steal whatever I want, taunt the shopkeepers, race off like the wind, and mock the police!

In "**The Arabian Nights**" he's called a "**daring adventurer**," but in **The Bronx** he'd be called a **sociopathic street mugger**! That's some hero for a kid's movie!

Walt Disney must be spinning in his grave!





I can grant you **three wishes**, but there are **limitations!** First, you **can't make a person love you!** Second, you **can't bring anyone back from the dead!** And last, you **can't get a decent brisket sandwich!**



Okay, you saw my imitations of **John Wayne**, **Ethel Merman**, **Señor Wences!** now here's my **Groucho Marx...**



It's a **miracle!** You can do imitations of people who **won't be born** for another **thousand years!**

It'll be even **more of a miracle** if any kid in **1993** knows who the hell he's imitating!



You sure are a **show business genie!**

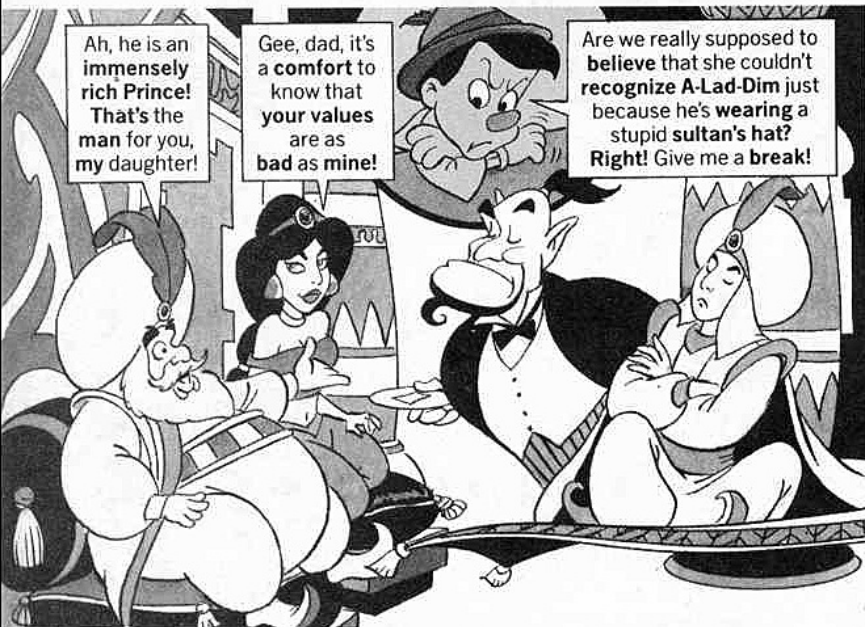
Also a **magical one!** I can even get my **agent to return** my phone calls!



Ah, he is an **immensely rich Prince!** That's the man for you, my daughter!

Gee, dad, it's a **comfort** to know that your **values** are as **bad as mine!**

Are we really supposed to believe that she couldn't recognize **A-Lad-Dim** just because he's wearing a **stupid sultan's hat?** Right! Give me a **break!**



This **magic carpet** is **amazing!** It's the **best way** to travel!

And it never **loses luggage** or **cancels flights** at the **last minute!** But I must admit the **meals** are **lousy!**



Can't that guy do something **original?**

CAN YOU READ MY MIND?

The kid should show some **respect** when speaking about the **dead!**



Why don't you **hypnotize** him and make him give you his **daughter** for your **wife?**

Good idea! Gaze at this **amulet, sire!** Your eyes are getting **tired!** Your **eyelids** are so **heavy!** You must **sleep, sleep...**



By the time the **Sultan** gets to **slumberland**, he'll have **lots of company**—the **entire audience!**





I've killed A-lad-dim! Do you know what this means?

Yeah, schmuck! We've got a **forty-five minute movie** on our hands!

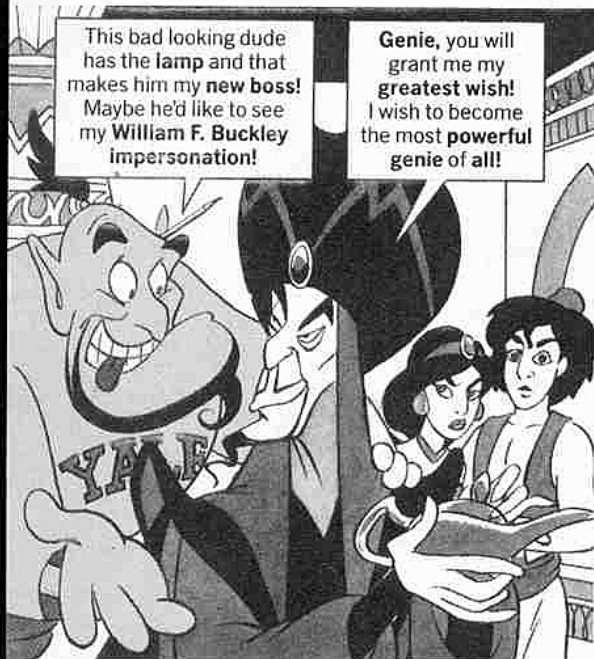
TONIGHT HE SLEEPS WITH US...



Thanks for saving me!

It's lucky for you that I know **mouth-to-mouth resuscitation**, kiddo!

Thanks! But next time, could you do it **without the tongue**? I mean, we hardly know each other!



This bad looking dude has the **lamp** and that makes him my **new boss**! Maybe he'd like to see my **William F. Buckley impersonation**!

Genie, you will grant me my **greatest wish**! I wish to become the most **powerful** genie of all!



Okay, but I guess nobody told you about **spending** a thousand years inside a lamp! It gets a tad **lonely**, but you can use the time to good advantage! Like reviewing **foreign irregular verbs**, or carrying out **PI** to the **millionth power** or memorizing the more exciting **laws of economics**!



You have **one** last wish, A-Lad-Dim! You can either become a **Prince** and **marry the Princess** or you can **set me free**!

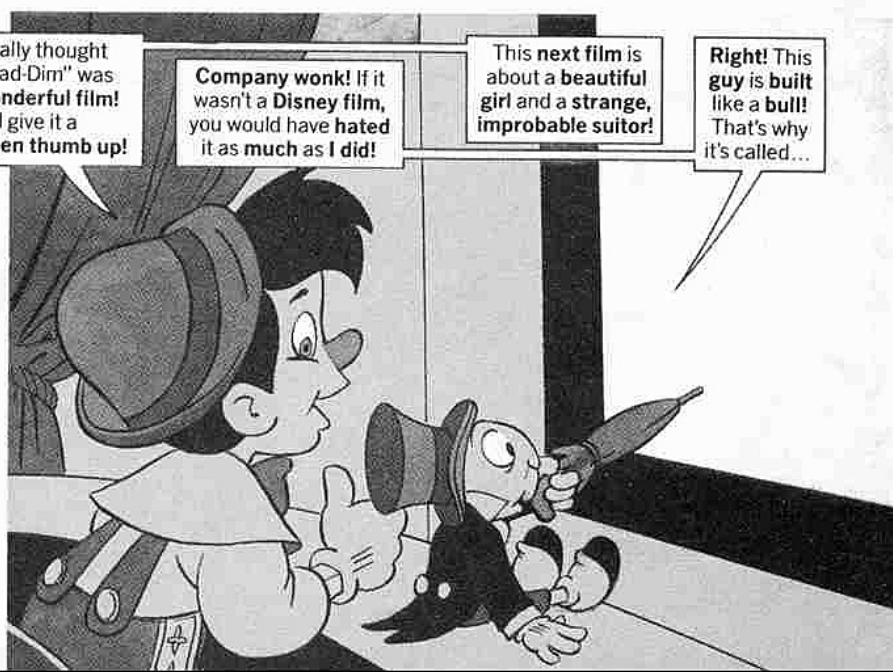
Great! That's an **easy choice**...



I choose to **set the genie free**! it's worth giving up the girl just to get rid of that **schizophrenic pain in the ass**!

Hasta la vista, baby!

I really thought "A-Lad-Dim" was a wonderful film! I give it a **wooden thumb up**!



Company wonk! If it wasn't a Disney film, you would have hated it as much as I did!

This next film is about a beautiful girl and a strange, improbable suitor!

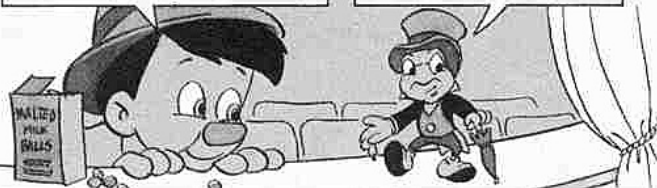
Right! This guy is built like a bull! That's why it's called...

Beauty and the Beef



In this version, Belle is the daughter of an inventor! Even though it is set in Medieval times, Belle is a modern girl! She has a passion for reading and improving her mind!

She's not only a modern girl, but she's also a lazy slob, not doing anything all day except reading! Their house looks like a toilet!



Belle, my angelic daughter, come see my new invention! I call it a "Wheel"!

Putz!



Gasman, will you please keep your filthy hands off of me?

Okay! No hands! Just lips!



Isn't Gasman just terrible, Jiminy?

I think he's got a split personality! Half the time he thinks he's Congressman Bob Packwood, the other half he thinks he's Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas!



Belle will not go through with her marriage to you!

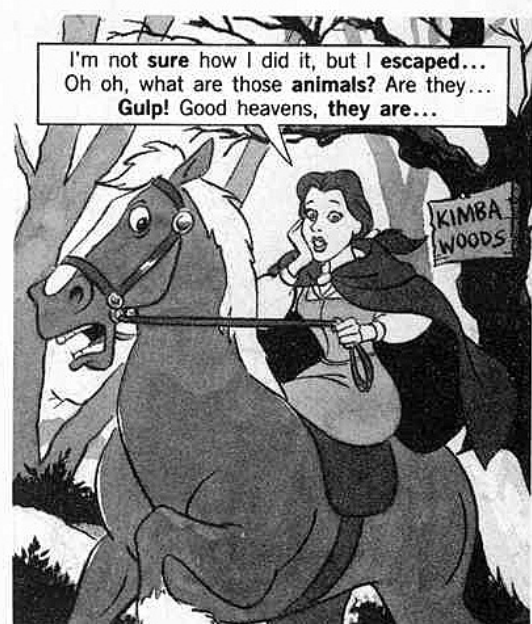
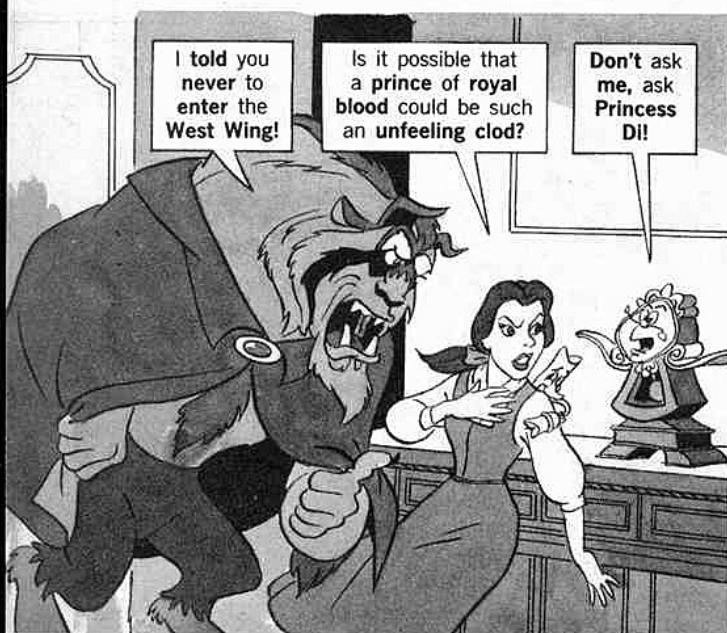
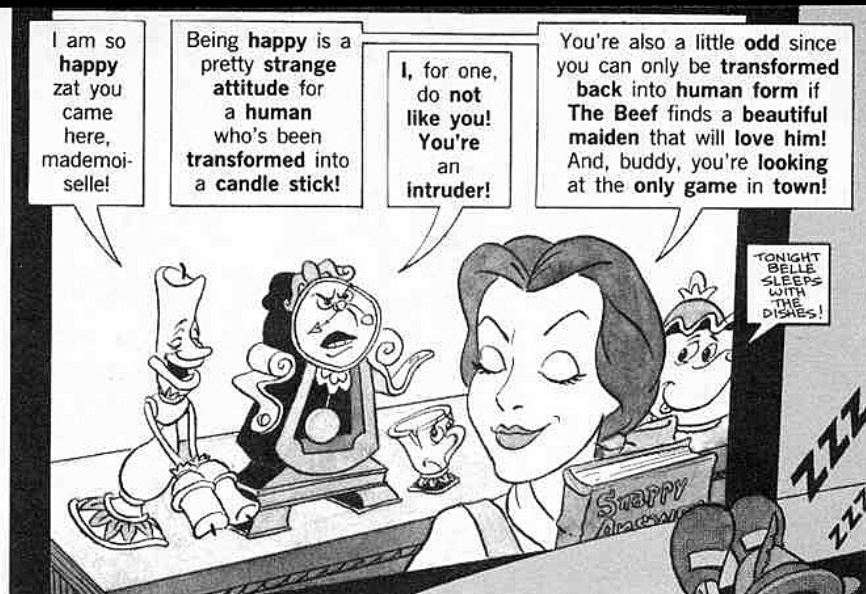
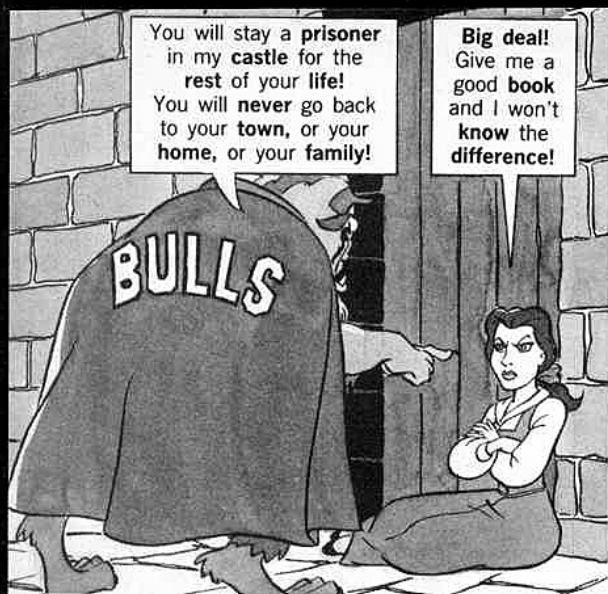
The wedding is off? Just what am I supposed to do with 5,000 greasy hors d'oeuvres and a Cha Cha band?



You startled me! But I'm sure there's nothing to be frightened of!

Wanna bet, girlie?

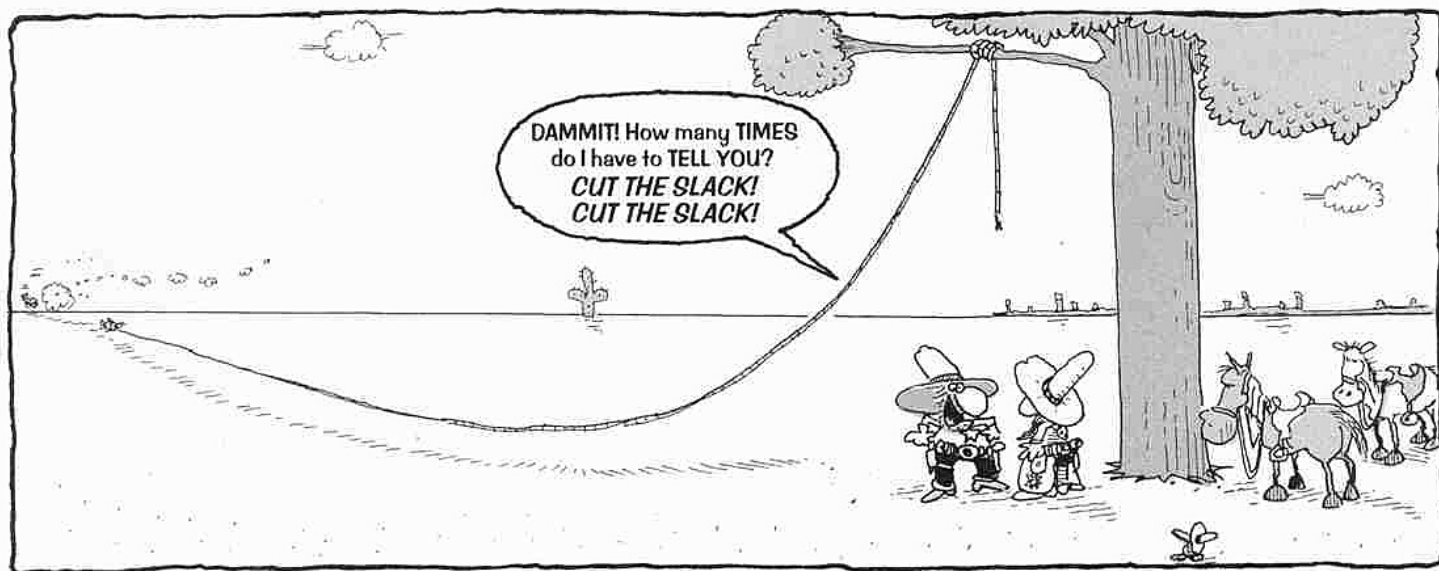
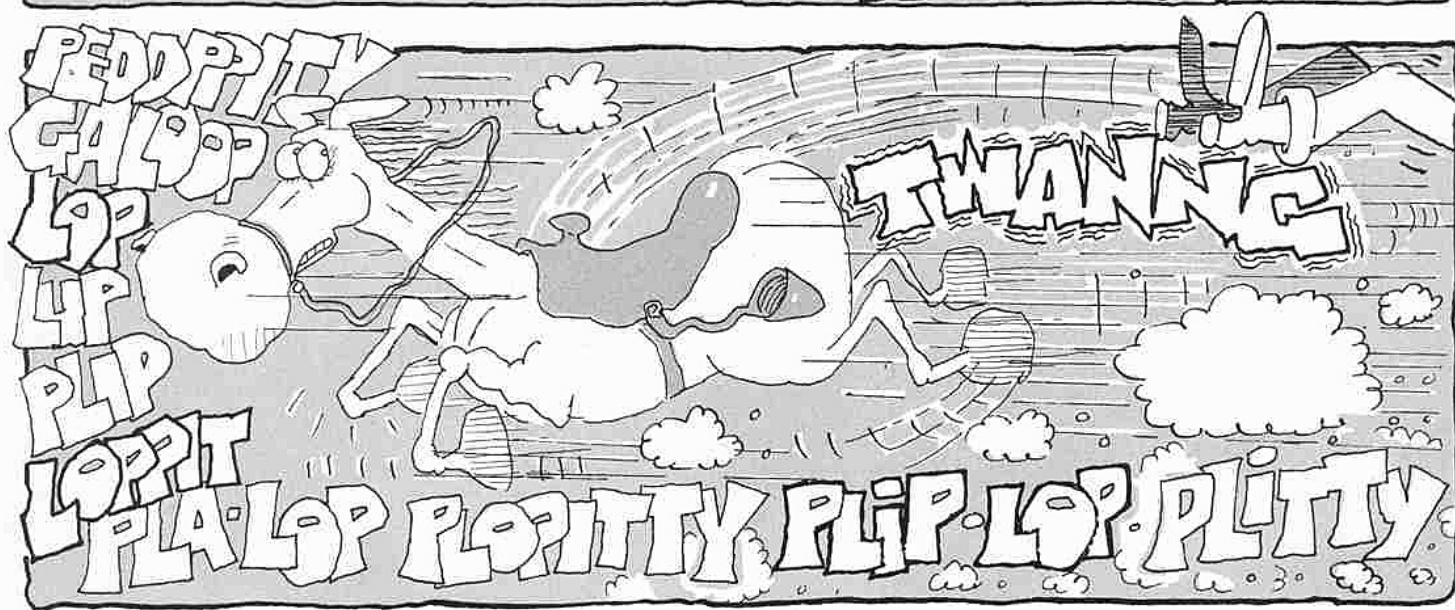
I think the Beef is a graduate of "The Mike Ditka School of Behavior Modification"!





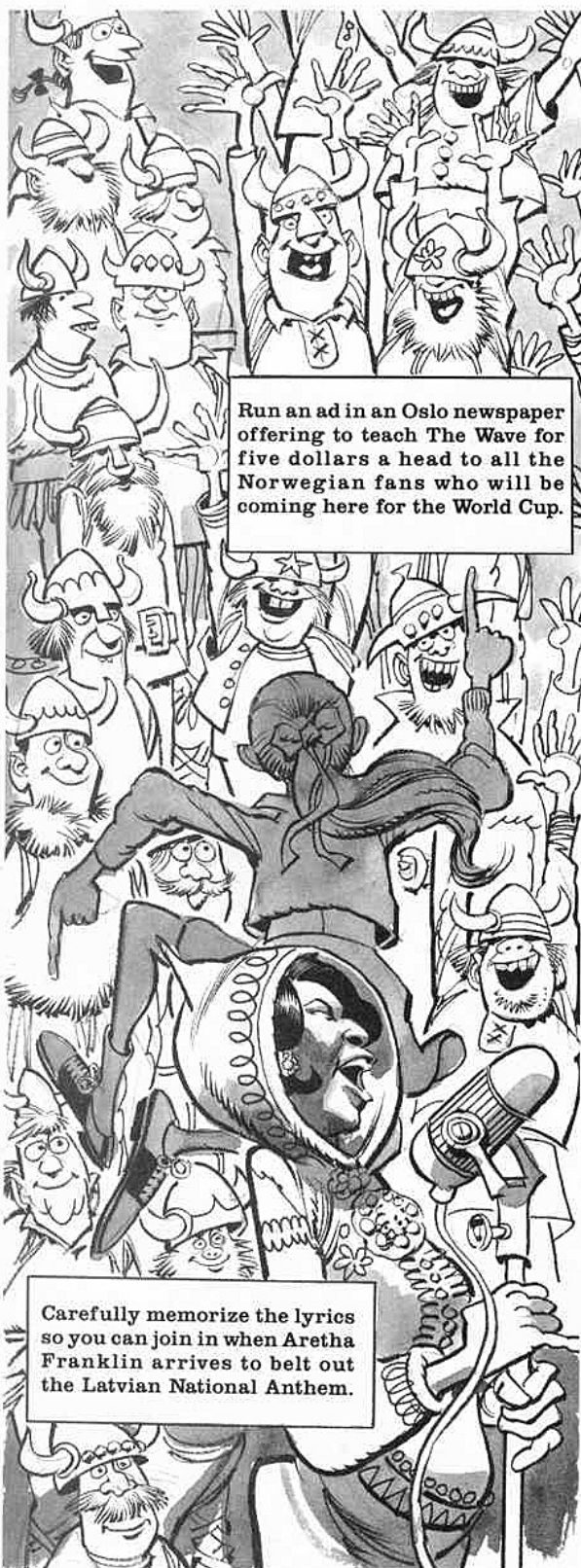


THE HAPLESS HANGMAN'S HUMILIATION



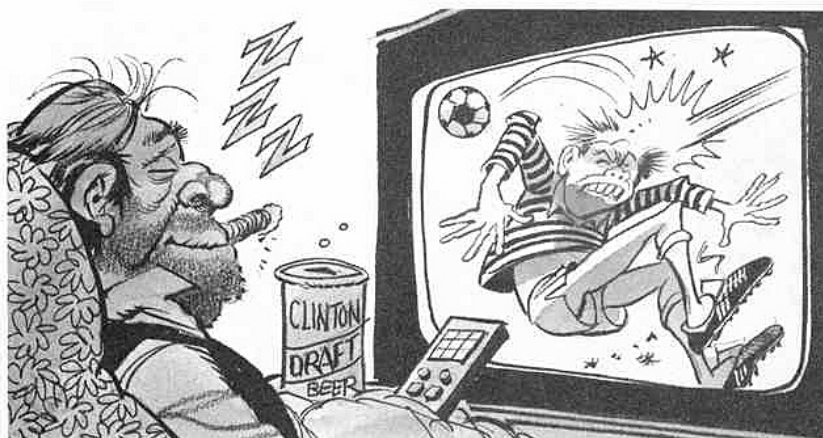
FIELD OF SCHEMES DEPT.

World Cup Soccer ranks right up there in importance with the Olympics among sports fanatics everywhere—except in the United States. Well, guess what?! The World Cup finals will be played and televised for the very first time in the United States in 1994! Unfortunately, your ignorance of the many captivating subtleties of big-time international soccer will be very apparent. Considering that there is money to be made from the coming U.S. soccer fad, as well as your reputation to be salvaged, we think it's now high time for MAD to step forth and tackle the job of preparing you to...



Run an ad in an Oslo newspaper offering to teach The Wave for five dollars a head to all the Norwegian fans who will be coming here for the World Cup.

Carefully memorize the lyrics so you can join in when Aretha Franklin arrives to belt out the Latvian National Anthem.



Rejoice in the knowledge that soccer on TV doesn't need a lot of instant replays because the next play always looks almost exactly like the previous one.



Give thanks that you don't have tickets to attend because the refreshment stands will probably feature cabbage soup, flat little corn cakes or sheep brains.



Light a candle in the sanctuary of your choice to express gratitude that John Madden, Chick Hearn and O.J. Simpson don't do play-by-play and commentary for soccer games.

ENJOY AND PROFIT FROM WORLD CUP SOCCER

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Since Americans don't yet know what the top foreign stars look like, make your own deal right now to endorse soccer shoes on TV.



Buy up all the old sweaters at the Goodwill Store and package them for resale as jerseys once worn by the soccer legend Pélé.



Take Bangladesh and 6 points. (In fact, with your new awareness that the average soccer score is usually about 2-to-1, take anybody and 6 points.)



To understand why soccer scores are so low, discover for yourself how hard it is to kick a ball into a goal that's only 24 feet wide.



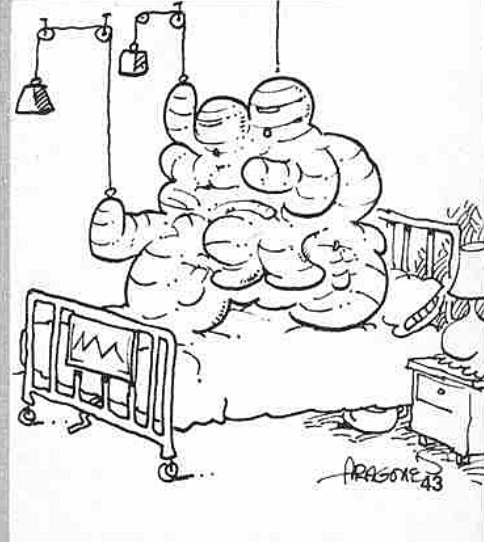
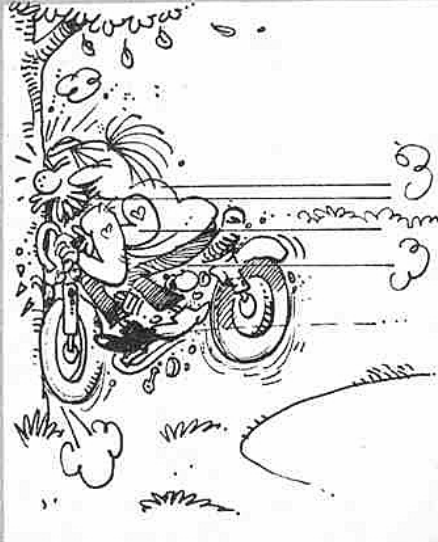
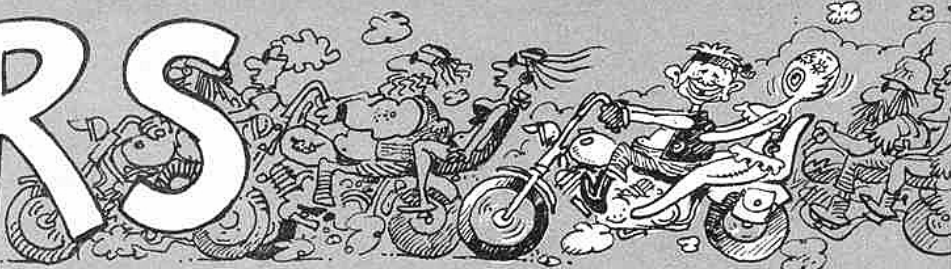
Spend at least an hour a day watching paint dry so your nervous system can adjust to the thrill of beholding Uruguay and Bulgaria battle to a scoreless tie.

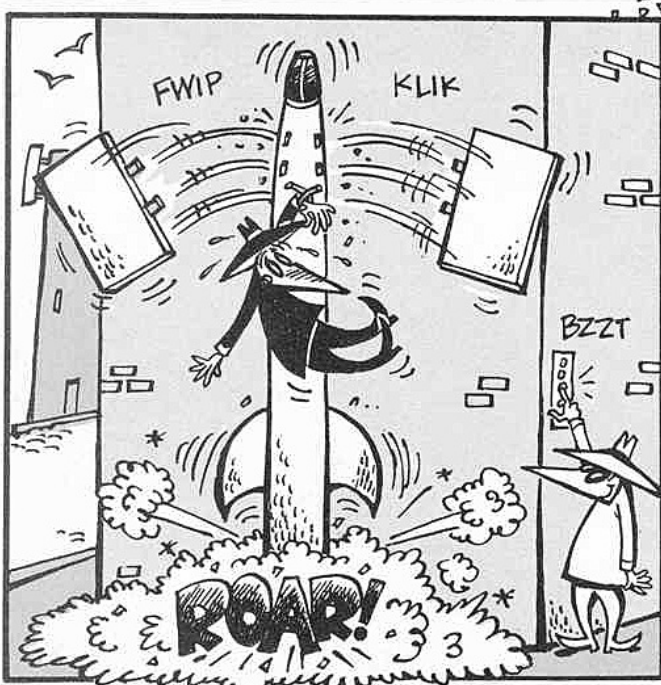
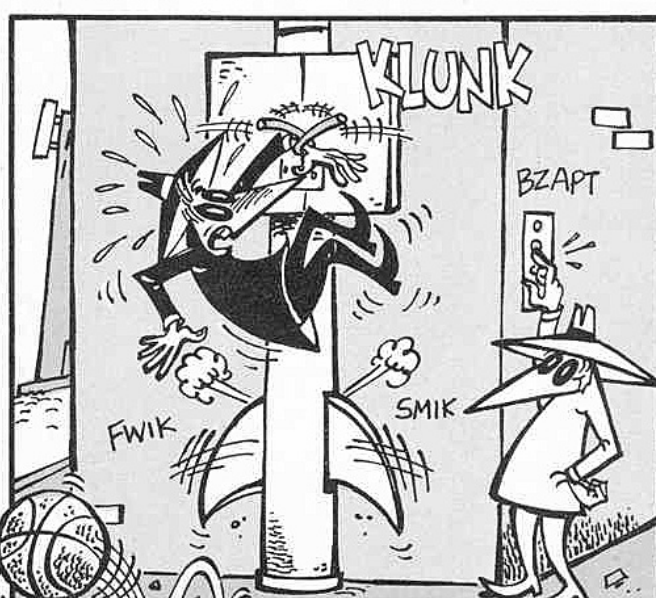
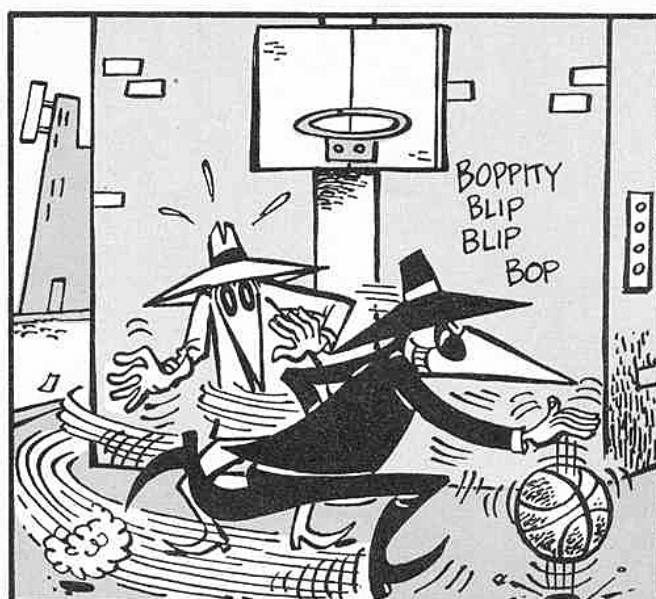
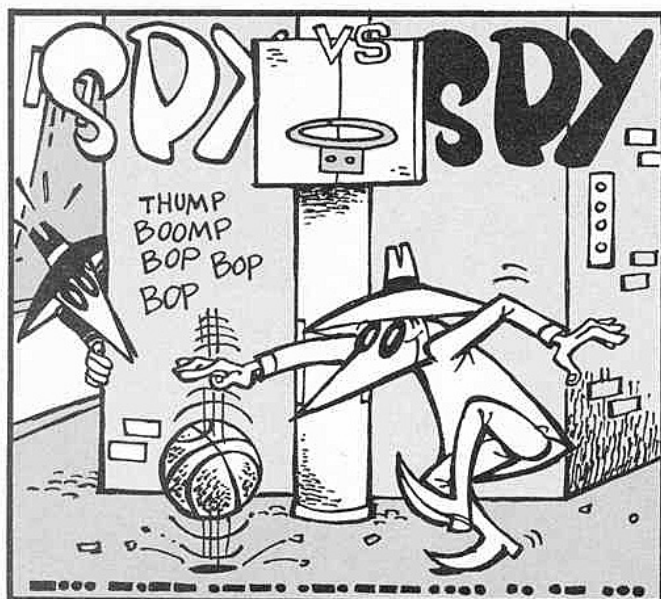
A MAD LOOK AT



BIKERS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





As any couch potato with a TV clicker in his hand knows, most talk shows aren't very good—and the reason is simple! Most talk show hosts aren't very good. Yet as bad as most of these hosts are, there are others so incredibly annoying, boorish and ill-suited for the job that they never even made the tube! But that doesn't mean you will have the good fortune of not seeing them! Sorry, but we here at MAD have surreptitiously uncovered and now present for your own viewing displeasure...

AUDITION TAPES OF TALK SHOW HOSTS WHO NEVER MADE IT

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER



FANATIC LIBERAL FILMMAKER

**OLIVER
STONE**

I'm pleased to finally have my own talk show—not just because it gives me a nightly forum to push my JFK assassination theories, but because I have lots of other interesting theories to push as well, along with my favorite recipes!

For example, not only can hot pepper spice up Cocoa Puffs, but it can now be revealed that Johnny Carson's replacement of Jack Paar was no mere lucky break, but a virtual COUP D'ETAT!

Shadowy figures and waking dreams have revealed to me that Castro, the Mob, the CIA, the FBI, JFK, LBJ, the AMA, the PTA and the ASPCA were all sick of Paar, just as they'd all grown sick of Steve Allen earlier! Jay Leno beware!

JAPAN'S BIG CHEESE
**TOSHIKI
KAIFU**

Hello friends, and welcome to the first American talk show hosted by a man from the Orient!

Please be prepared to marvel at the fine craftsmanship of our Japanese written humor!

We trust you won't be too drunk or lazy to laugh and clap, even though it is a Monday!

INDECISIVE NY GOVERNOR

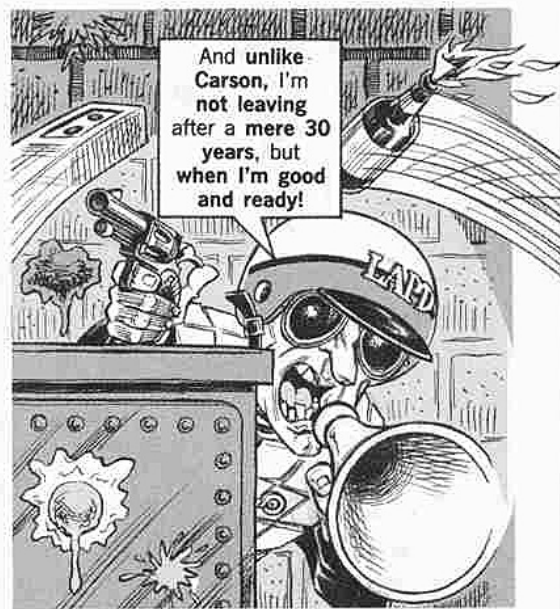
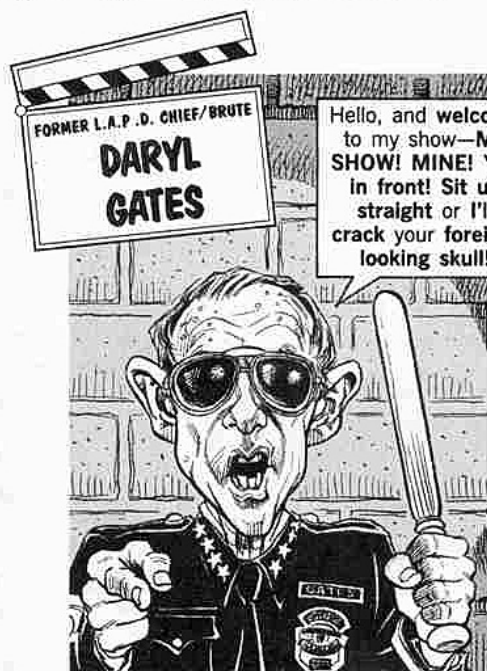
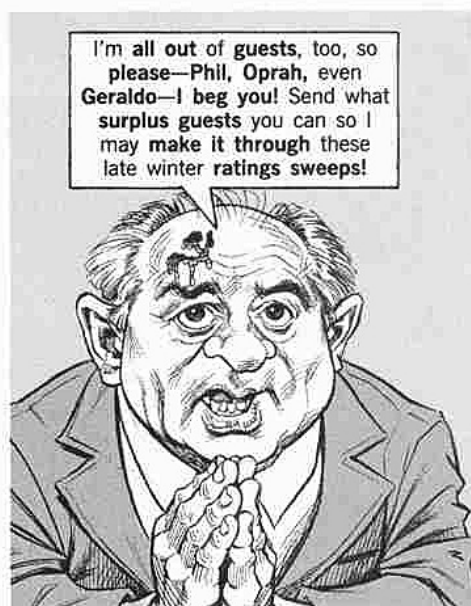
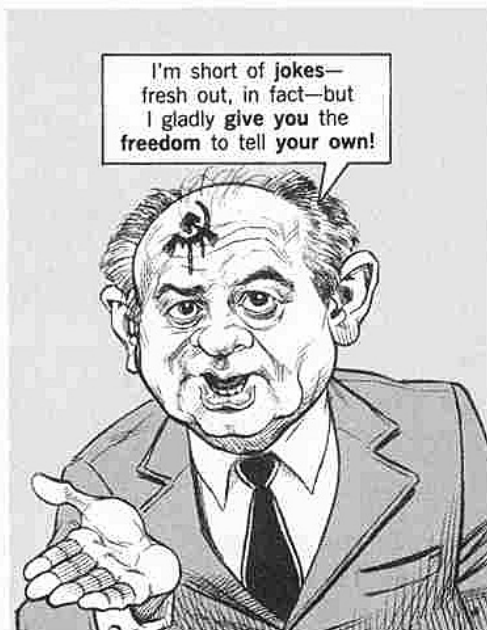
**MARIO
CUOMO**

Thank you! You know, when I was offered this show, I thought, do I really want this? Is this a job my immigrant ancestors came here and slaved for me to be able to do? Am I really the best candidate?

But whether I am or not, I'm here! Still, I never promised anyone a monologue. I said I'd decide later about it, and now I don't know. Is a monologue really the best use TV technology can be put to?

Would JFK have done a monologue? If monologues are so important, why didn't St. Augustine say anything about them? I need more time to weigh the relevant factors. Sure, I'm flattered but I haven't decided yet if I'm well suited for the job!

That won't be necessary, Governor—we've decided for you! NEXT!



SEEKING HIRE OFFICE DEPT.

The 1992 presidential race is over! It's time for the losing candidates to move on and look for jobs! So may we suggest...

JOB OPPORTUNITIES FOR PRESIDENTIAL RUNNER-UPS

GEORGE BUSH

Ventriloquist

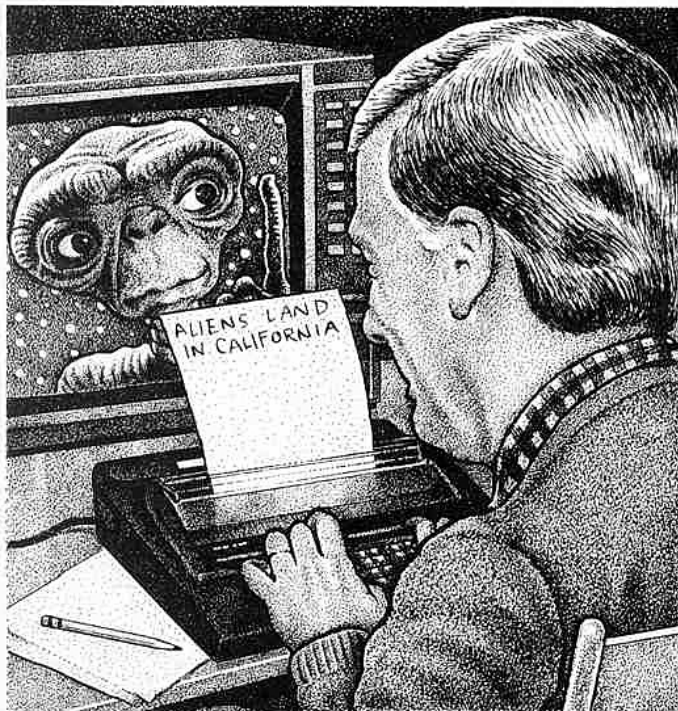


WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

Never has to worry about his lips being read again, and he already has experience in controlling a dummy!

DAN QUAYLE

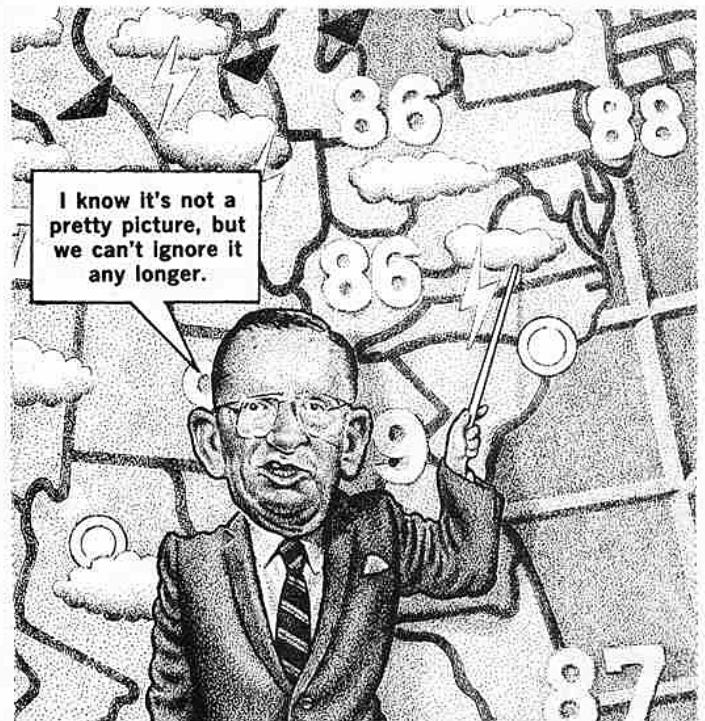
Tabloid Journalist



His indictment of Murphy Brown as an unfit mother is an example of what a truly wonderful job he does confusing fact and fiction!

ROSS PEROT

Weatherman

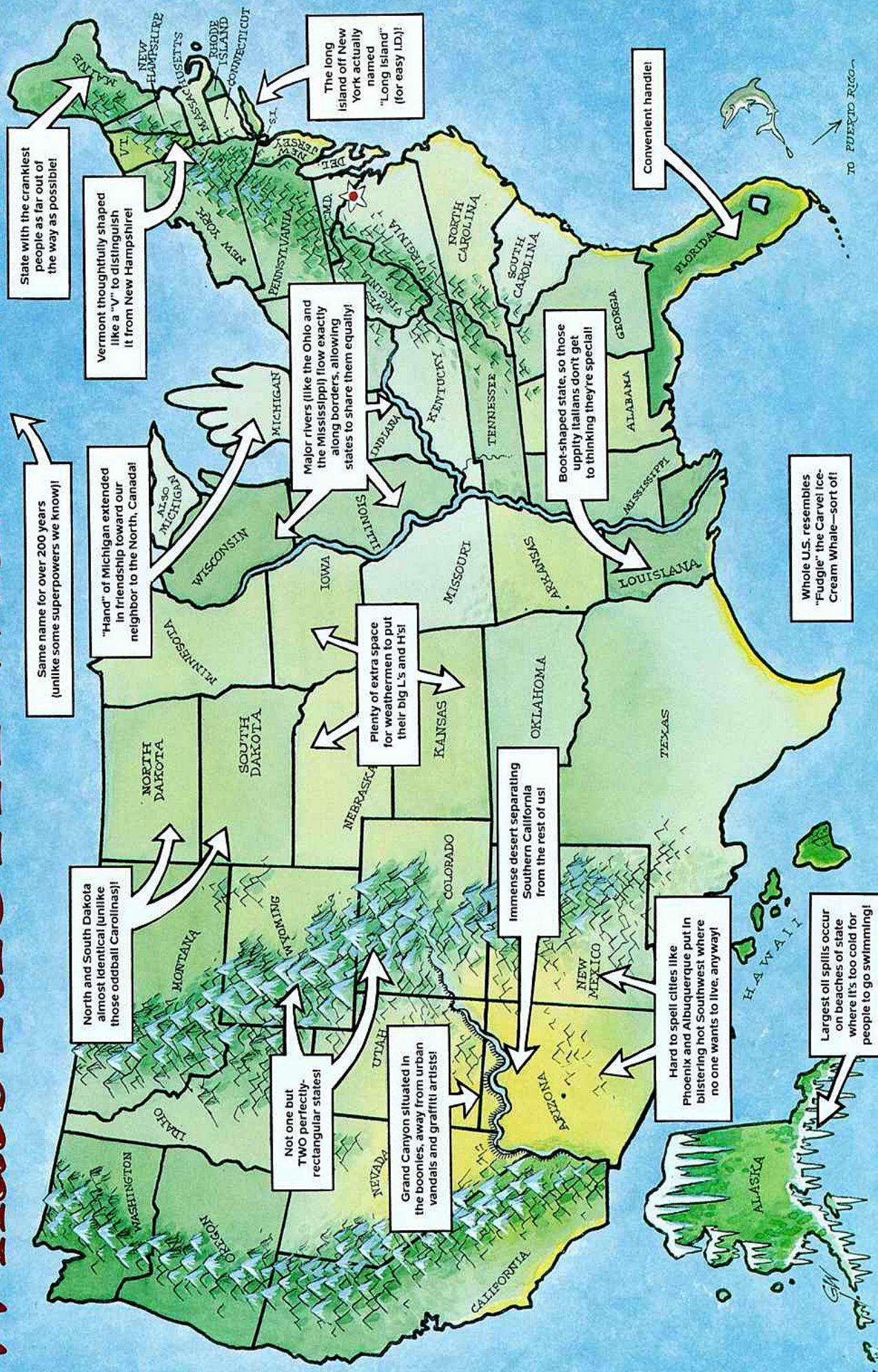


Seems to enjoy explaining pointless graphs and charts, and his long and tedious infomercials were about as exciting as The Weather Channel!

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

"There's nothing *wrong* with America that can't be cured by what's *right* with America!" Bill Clinton's stirring Inaugural Day words to which we say: "Huh?" But somewhere in that confusing mess of words is a message for us to quit blubbering about what's wrong with the U.S.A. and start noticing....

What's **RIGHT** with America!



WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

ON THE ROAD WITH BILL AND HILLARY

